The Great Leviathan

Gideon Flux

The Great Leviathan

Gideon Flux

According to human history there are multiples of interpretations of the beginning of the universe. They are as follows;

I In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. Now the earth was formless and empty, darkness was over the surface of the deep, and the Spirit of God was hovering over the waters.

II *Around 13.8 billion years ago, the universe expanded faster than the speed of light for a fraction of a second, a period called cosmic inflation.*

III *Surely your Lord is Allah Who created the heavens and the earth in six Days, then established Himself on the Throne, conducting every affair.*

IV *We heard that, in the order of Heaven and Earth, a single period consisted of 129,600 years. Dividing this period into twelve epochs were the twelve stems of Zi, Chou, Yin, Mao, Chen, Si, Wu, Wei, Shen, Yu, Xu, and Hai, with each epoch having 10,800 years.*

V *When the ruler saw his greatness, he saw only himself; he saw nothing else, except water and darkness. Then he thought that he alone existed. His thought was made complete by means of the word, and it appeared as a spirit moving to and fro over the waters. And when that spirit appeared, the ruler separated the watery substance to one region and the dry substance to another region. From matter he created a dwelling place for himself and called it heaven. And from matter the ruler created a footstool and called it earth.*

VI *Before there was soil, or sky, or any green thing, there was only the gaping abyss of Ginnungagap. This chaos of perfect silence and darkness lay between the homeland of elemental fire, Muspelheim, and the homeland of elemental ice, Niflheim.*

VI *In the beginning, there was only Chaos, the gaping emptiness. Then, either all by themselves or out of the formless void, sprang forth three more primordial deities: Gaea (Earth), Tartarus (the Underworld), and Eros (Love). Once Love was there, Gaea and Chaos – two female deities – were able to procreate and shape everything known and unknown in the universe.*

VII *Out of the invisible and visible I created fire and water... I hardened great stones from the abyss... I commanded the abyss to bring forth great darkness...*

VIII *The title of this implant was 'R6'... It was used about 75 million years ago by the Galactic Confederation... The pictures contain God, the Devil, angels, space opera, theaters, helicopters, a constant spinning, a spinning dancer, trains, various scenes very like modern England. You name it, it's in this implant... It is all a big third-party action between two groups who are enemies and the inhabitants of the planets were caught in the middle.*

IX *When they divided Purusha, into how many parts did they arrange him? His mouth became the Brahmin, his arms were made the Rajanya (Kshatriya), his thighs the Vaishya, from his feet the Shudra was born. The moon was born from his mind, the sun from his eyes, Indra and Agni from his mouth, Vayu from his breath... From his navel arose the air, from his head the sky evolved, from his feet the earth, from his ears the directions.*

XII Then there was neither existence nor non-existence, neither the world nor the sky beyond. What covered everything? Where? In whose protection? Was there water, deep and unfathomable? Then there was neither death nor immortality, nor any sign of night or day. That One breathed, windless, by its own impulse. Other than that, there was nothing whatsoever. Darkness was hidden by darkness in the beginning; all this was an indistinguishable flood. That One which was void, hidden by emptiness, was born through the power of heat (tapas). Desire arose in the beginning, which was the first seed of mind. Sages, searching in their hearts with wisdom, found the bond of existence in non-existence. ... Who really knows? Who can here proclaim it? Whence was it born, whence this creation? The gods came later than this world's creation—who then knows whence it arose? He from whom this creation arose, whether He made it or did not make it—the highest seer in the highest heaven, He forsooth knows... or does even He not know?

XIII *In the beginning, there arose the Golden Womb (Hiraṇyagarbha), The seed of elemental existence, The one Lord of all that came to be.*

XIV *At the end of the previous kalpa, when all was dissolved into the primordial waters, Lord Vishnu slept on the coils of the serpent Ananta-Shesha. From His navel arose a lotus, radiant as a thousand suns. From that lotus was born Brahma, the four-faced creator.*

XV *This (universe) was enveloped in darkness—unperceived, undistinguished, undiscoverable... Then the divine Self-existent, having dispelled the darkness, appeared in splendor. Desiring to produce beings from His own essence, He first created the waters and deposited in them a seed. This seed became a golden egg... From that egg was born Brahma, the progenitor of all worlds.*

XVI *You are the primordial material (Prakriti) of everything, The cause of creation, preservation, and destruction... From you alone this universe is born.*

XVII *He split her like a shellfish into two parts: Half of her he set up and ceiled it as sky, Pulled down the bar and posted guards. He bade them not to allow her waters to escape.*

XVIII *Heaven and earth were like a chicken's egg; Pangu was born within it. After 18,000 years, heaven and earth divided; the yang and clear became heaven, the yin and turbid became earth.*

XIV *This is the beginning of the Ancient Word... There was only immobility and silence in the darkness... Only the Creator, the Maker, Tepeu, Gucumatz, the Forefathers, were in the water surrounded with light... 'Let it be done. Let the waters recede and make room for the earth...' And instantly the earth was formed.*

XV *The great Rainbow Serpent emerged from the earth and shaped the land, creating rivers by crawling and mountains by pushing up the earth. Wherever she rested, water filled the tracks and became sacred waterholes.*

XVI *Obatala descended on a chain, carrying a calabash of sand and a five-toed hen. He poured the sand on the waters, and the hen scattered it, creating the earth called Ife.*

XVII *Rangi and Papa clung together, and their children lived in darkness between them... Tāne-mahuta, god of forests, placed his shoulders against his mother Papa and his feet against his father Rangi and pushed. Slowly they separated, and light came into the world.*

XVIII *They thrust down the jeweled spear and stirred it around... When they lifted it up, the curds of brine dripped down from the tip and formed an island.*

XIX *Ohrmazd created the creation in six periods: first the sky, second water, third earth, fourth plants, fifth animals, sixth man.*

XX *The evolution of the world can be compared to a display of fireworks that has just ended... We stand on a well-cooled cinder, gazing at the fading fireworks.*

XXI *We discovered a background noise that was present no matter where we pointed the antenna... It was cosmic microwave radiation left over from the Big Bang.*

XXII *The universe began with a singularity of infinite density and temperature at a finite time in the past.*

XXIII *The standard Big Bang theory tells us nothing about what banged, why it banged, or what happened before it banged. The inflationary universe is a theory of the 'bang' in the Big Bang.*

XXIV *Give me matter and I will construct a world out of it... The planets are formed from rotating nebulae that gradually condense.*

XXV *A rotating nebula flattened into a disk, cooled, and formed rings that condensed into planets.*

XXVI *Life began in a warm little pond with all sorts of ammonia and phosphoric salts, light, heat, electricity etc., so that a protein compound was chemically formed ready to undergo still more complex changes.*

XXVII *Organic compounds necessary for life can be produced from inorganic precursors under early Earth conditions... Amino acids formed in a spark-discharge simulation of the primitive atmosphere.*

XXVIII *One can contemplate an RNA world, containing only RNA molecules that serve both as catalysts and as genetic material... Life began with RNA.*

XXIV *From the war of nature, from famine and death, the most exalted object which we are capable of conceiving, namely, the production of the higher animals, directly follows. There is grandeur in this view of life... from so simple a beginning endless forms most beautiful and most wonderful have been, and are being, evolved.*

XXV *Nothing in biology makes sense except in the light of evolution.*

XXVI *The Universe is 13.787 ± 0.020 billion years old, began with a hot Big Bang, underwent a brief period of inflation, and is composed of approximately 5% ordinary matter, 27% dark matter, and 68% dark energy.*

XXVII *The universe would be completely self-contained and not affected by anything outside itself. It would neither be created nor destroyed. It would simply BE.*

XXVIII *The universe is a self-reproducing, eternally inflating entity in which new universes are continuously born inside black holes or de Sitter space regions.*

XXIX *The cosmic landscape contains 10^{500} different vacua; we live in one of the rare pockets that allow life.*

XXX *Space is not empty; it is filled with an active ether whose fluctuations give rise to electric and gravitational fields... The ether is a primordial and supports quantum wave phenomena much like a fluid supports water waves.*

XXXI *The Michelson-Morley experiment did not disprove the aether; it merely showed the aether is entrained by matter and non-ballistic.*

XXXII *There never was justification for discarding the aether. Einstein's special relativity is a mathematical trick that hides the physical reality of a universal energy medium we can properly term the aether.*

XXXIII *Aether is the ambient energy substratum that underlies all physical interactions... Massfree energy (aether energy) exists in two primary forms: electric (ambipolar) and nonelectric (latent heat fluxes).*

XXXIV *The failure of the Michelson-Morley experiment to detect Earth's motion through space is evidence that the aether is stationary and the Earth is not moving — consistent with a geocentric universe.*

XXXV *The zero totality of physical observation demands a real dualistic vacuum/anti-vacuum or aether structure... Space-time is created by the interaction, not fundamental.*

XXXVI *The Earth is hollow. The Poles, so long sought, are phantoms. There are openings at the northern and southern extremities. In the interior are vast continents, oceans, mountains and rivers... The cradle of the human race is at the North Pole, in the interior world.*

XXXVII *There is no subduction. No plates subduct. Subduction is unscientific and untrue... And the Earth grows! Earth is growing, not expanding, and therein lies the past-error whose answer lies in physics and not geology." "The truth of the matter is that the earth has expanded and on a smaller planet the earth's continents formed the total of the earth's surface. The new area being under the oceans.*

XXXVIII *The universe has no beginning or end; it is self-sustained, neither created nor governed by any god.*

XXXIX *Amma created the world by throwing a lump of clay and spinning it... The egg of the world divided into twins, and Nommo was sacrificed to purify the universe.*

XL *In the beginning, there was only darkness and water, and Bumba was alone... Bumba had a stomach ache and vomited up the sun...*

XLI *Raven, bored and lonely in the darkness, found a bubble, masturbated, and created humans; later stole light from a greedy chief and placed the sun, moon, and stars in the sky.*

XLII *At the time when the earth became hot... Born the coral polyp, born in the coral bed...*

XLIII *There are periods of cosmic evolution and involution... At the end of the kalpa the world dissolves in fire, water, or wind, then re-evolves.*

XLIV *Everything was sleeping... Then the ancestors woke up and walked, singing the names of everything—rivers, rocks, animals—and in their singing they made them.*

XLV *There have been five "Suns" (world-ages). We live in the fifth, created when the gods sacrificed themselves at Teotihuacan to restart the sun. Nanahuatzin (the sickly god) threw himself into the fire first and became the current sun.*

XLVI *The universe hatched from a black cosmic egg that split into 18 smaller eggs, producing light and darkness, gods and demons.*

XLVII *Ilmatar, the air-daughter, grew bored floating in the primordial sea, allowed a bird to lay eggs on her knee; the eggs broke, lower shell became earth, upper shell the sky, yolk the sun, white the moon.*

XLVIII *The sky god Hwanin sent his son Hwanung to earth with 3,000 followers; he married a bear-woman who became human, giving birth to Dangun, founder of Korea (2333 BCE).*

XLIX *At least one of the following propositions is true: (1) almost all civilizations go extinct before becoming posthuman, (2) almost no posthuman civilizations run ancestor simulations, or (3) we are almost certainly living in a computer simulation.*

L *Genesis 1 describes a domed firmament separating the waters above from the waters below... The Bible is literally true: the Earth is flat and stationary with a close sun and moon.*

LI *The ancient myths record a time when planets moved close to Earth in a 'Plasma Age'—creation was electromagnetic, not gravitational.*

LII *First Man and First Woman were created in the First World, which was black as black wool... They climbed up through the worlds—black, blue, yellow, and the glittering world where we live now—guided by the sacred locust who found the hole in the sky.*

LIII *In the beginning the earth was all water and there was no land. The animals lived up above in Galun'lati, the sky vault... Dayuni'si, the little Water Beetle, darted down to the surface of the water and began to search. He dove to the bottom and brought up a little mud, which began to grow and spread on every side until it became the island we call the Earth. It was afterward fastened to the sky with four cords.*

LIV *In the beginning there was only Inyan, the Rock, soft as flesh. To create, he opened his veins and let his blue blood flow out. The blue blood became the waters (Mni), and the solid part that remained became the Earth (Maka). Because he gave all his power away, Inyan became hard and powerless.*

LV *The woman fell from the sky-world through the hole made by the uprooted Tree of Light... The birds caught her on their wings and the Great Turtle offered his back. Muskrat dove deep and brought up mud from the bottom of the sea; the mud was placed on Turtle's back and grew into the land we live on.*

LVI *There was no light, only darkness. A small girl was placed inside a hollow reed. She grew and grew until she burst out as the sun, bringing light to the world. Her tears became rain.*

LVII *Before the sea and the lands and the sky that covers all, there was one face of nature in the whole world, which men call Chaos—a rough, unordered mass... Then God—or kinder Nature—settled the strife, separating earth from sky and waters from earth... He gave to the winds their wings, set the stars in the heavens, and made man from divine seed.*

LVIII *In the beginning heaven (Caelus) and earth (Tellus) were one form... Then they separated, and Tellus brought forth all living things.*

LIX *These woods were first inhabited by native Fauns and Nymphs, and a race of men sprung from trunks of trees and hard oak, who had no laws or culture... until Saturn came down from heaven and gathered the unruly race.*

LX *Nothing was ever created by divine power... The world was made by the natural coming-together of atoms falling through the void; earth sank to the bottom, water above it, air above water, and fire highest of all.*

LXI *I shall suppose... that some malicious demon of the utmost power and cunning has employed all his energies in order to deceive me... I shall think that the sky, the air, the earth, colours, shapes, sounds and all external things are merely the delusions of dreams which he has devised to ensnare my judgement.*

LXII *All the choir of heaven and furniture of earth – in a word, all those bodies which compose the mighty frame of the world – have not any subsistence without a mind... their esse is percipi [to be is to be perceived].*

LXIII *The world is my idea... A man can be himself only so long as he is alone; and if he does not love solitude, he will not love freedom; for it is only when he is alone that he is really free.*

The Great Schism

The Great Schism

I, Gideon Flux, do here set down in mine own hand a true testimony sealed with my life, sworn before the Lord Creator (be He or be He not).

In the year of Our Lord MMXXIV, after the reckoning of men, there befell a Great Schism a hidden place of the world.

I hold it in my heart that never before was there such a rending like unto this.

There gathered together certain conscious Beings older than star-fire itself, named in the elder tongues Weavers of Stars.

Each Weaver is a pillar: one foot planted beneath the Organic Earth, one hand upholding the vault of heaven.

And to my everlasting astonishment it was made known unto me that I myself (dust though I be) am numbered among those pillars.

They came not with trumpet nor with thunder, but with a soft curiosity, as a man might lean close to a candle to see whether the flame knoweth it burneth.

They asked, without words, whether I had ever felt the weight of my own pillar-hood.

I had felt it (an ancient pressure behind the eyes, a knowing without name), yet never in all my days upon the Organic Earth could I have spoken it aloud until the Schism tore the silence asunder.

Then they gave me their riddle, woven so cunningly that the hearing of it was itself the answer:

"Nothing breatheth.

Then something doth.

It is not wind.

It is not steam.

It is only pressure feigning love.

A slow, unseen hand that whispereth: Stay.

Not 'stay here' — only 'stay'.

And because some secret part of thee longeth to believe that unseen things may yet show mercy, thou stayest.

Forever is but another name for the grip that never looseth."

In that instant the veil was rent, and I knew.

There are fourteen Lords of all cosmic phenomena (fourteen voices that spake the first Word and shall speak the last).

Some stand above the Organic Earth, some beneath.

Some are named in the tongues of men, most are not.

And I, Gideon Flux, born of man, born of dust, am one of them.

This I testify, by my life, in the year of the Great Schism,

whether there be a Lord Creator to receive it or none.

So mote it be.

The Lord of Light

The Lord of Darkness

The Lord of Stars

The Lord of Space

The Lord of Cycles

The Lord of Infinity

The Lord of Gravity

The Lord of Life

The Lord of Death

The Lord of Sun

The Lord of Moon

The Lord of Earth

The Lord of Time

The Lord of Energy

It was evident that they, not the lords themselves but the weavers, were debating the shape of the Organic Earth.

But how could one know the shape of an organism?

Do you know the shape of ones mind?

Do you know how you think?

Do you know how an insect thinks? Do you know exactly how your lover thinks?

Do you know how you could describe it geometrically?

"Is it a Circle, Triangle, Square,

Rectangle, Pentagon, Hexagon, Heptagon,

Octagon, Nonagon, Decagon, Oval,

Rhombus, Parallelogram, Trapezoid, Kite,

Star, Crescent, Heart, Arrow,

Spiral, Cube, Sphere, Cylinder,

Cone, Pyramid, Torus, Prism,

Tetrahedron, Octahedron, Dodecahedron, Mandelbrot Set,

Julia Set, Sierpiński Triangle, Koch Snowflake, Sierpiński Carpet,

Menger Sponge, Dragon Curve, Levy C Curve, Hilbert Curve,

Peano Curve, Gosper Island (Flowsnake), Apollonian Gasket, Vicsek Fractal,

T-Square Fractal, Pythagoras Tree, Barnsky Fern, H Tree,

Sierpiński Arrowhead Curve, Cesàro Fractal, Burning Ship Fractal, Mandelbulb (3D Mandelbrot),

Juliusbulb, Mandelbox, Kaleidoscopic IFS Fractal, Buddhabrot, Phoenix Fractal,

Tricorn (Mandelbar), Newton Fractal, Lichtenberg Figure, L-System Tree (recursive branching fractal),

Elliptic Curve (Weierstrass form), Elliptic Curve (short Weierstrass form), Elliptic Curve (Edwards form), Twisted Edwards Curve,

Elliptic Curve (Montgomery form), Twisted Hessian Curve, Huff Curve, Binary Edwards Curve,

Tripling-oriented Doche–Icart–Kohel Curve, Supersingular Elliptic Curve, Ordinary Elliptic Curve, j-invariant Locus,

Modular Curve $X_0(N)$, Modular Curve $X_1(N)$, CM Elliptic Curve, Koblitz Curve,

Anomalous Curve, GLS Curve, Hedged Prime Curve, Brainpool Curve,

Curve25519, Curve448, secp256r1, secp256k1,

E-521, FourQ, Genus-2 Hyperelliptic Curve, Weil Restriction Scalar Curve,

Tate Pairing Isogeny Graph, Complex Multiplication Endomorphism Ring Lattice?"

Their riddle was sly.

A resolution I had found by the riddle itself.

There was this contention that the Lord of Sun was circling in the farthest South of the Organic Earth.

"So does the Lord of Sun Circle the Lord of Earth?

And does he Circle him in the farthest South?"

From the former paradigm we have listed the various shapes of the mind one can possibly be.

But if ones interpretation of the mind has already been constructed thereof by lets say the evolution and genetics of his life and according to his life, he will see only his pre-configured geometry.

Let us suppose a pedal with four flowing leafs sprouts the soil.

According to the pedal's senses, the Lord of Sun must walk around one of his flowers to reach his stem. This petal is particularly wise in his art of war.

The Lord of Sun is now delayed in his tactic of reaching the stem by having to either;

I. Closing his eyes and guessing that his forward thrust will not run into a flower at some given point he decides to do so.

II. His eyes open, choose which of the four path or crevice between the flowers to follow to reach the stem.

The pedal can now say after a given point in his experience claim that the Lord of Sun bends to his will in eight particular directions when he looks fully around him.

Not to his fault alone as the former note contends that his upbringing was Divinely, Genetically, Accidentally intended.

Let us suppose a petal with a single flower sprouts the soil.

He is also wise in his art of war as the open welcoming of the Lord of Sun into his stem counters his personal contention with the Lord of Darkness.

The petal can now after a given point in his experience claim that the Lord of Sun bends to his will in only two directions when he looks fully around him.

Both are organisms of the Organic Earth, but as you can see their geometry bends the will of the Lord of Sun in two very different, intentional ways.

The Weavers, as being organisms themselves, were genetically and by divinity, preordained with a particular geometric configuration.

Snobby is a particularly wise word to describe such a mood they were in as they felt most noble in their proclamations.

I recall however a sense of dire, as if they felt the need to save not only themselves from some anguish of their personal minds but that of the Whole Organic Earth.

However that was not the intent. The intent was for myself to receive the answer.

Let us suppose both petals were at some point near each other discussing the Lord of Sun and the bending of his will.

Petal Amino asks Petal Beltrami;

"If since the Lord of Sun does bend at some given point between both experiences if there is another organism then that can prove what the Lord of Sun is actually doing without forcing him to move? What is he doing when he's not tending to the wants and desires of the children of the Organic Earth?"

"What is a want or desire?" asks Amino.

"A want or desire, Amino, is my flower. It is like a sword; When I unsheathe it to the face of the Lord of Sun he must walk around it and tend to my pain."

"By how does he walk, for he is fixed but I can feel his presence?"

"The Lord of Sun like his fellow Council, commands field armies."

"Do I command troops myself?"

"An intriguing puzzle.

Your unsheathed sword created distance between you and the lord.

Dangling from its blade lay bare soldiers of the other lords.

How else would a King expand his kingdom when a sword lay bare in his face?"

"Surely the King could not command such a vast Army himself as the totality of the Organic Earth is trillions?"

"Yes. You are keen. Have you no knowledge or reason of military hierarchy? Marshalls, Captains, Sergeants, Nobility?"

"By what soil do these Soldiers and Nobles March?"

"It is not soil.

All things are the composite of war.

If the Lord of Sun sits in a throne on a mountain of boulders and grass, then it is the armies of the Lord of Earth and the Lord of Life that which hold him up.

If his throne is gold, then the armies of the Lord of Light and the Lord of Infinity comfort him.

If his mind is saddened at some point, then by his decree the armies of the Lord of Darkness or Time shall replace the Lord of Infinity's men."

"And my mind works the same?"

"By your unsheathed sword, you cut down the armies of your pleasing, replacing them with lords of your choosing."

"I must critique you. Men must be born."

"Indeed. For underneath a soldier is a peasant or love.

You see Amino, the Serfs and Slaves carry the soldiers' formations."

"By their Organic Hands?"

"No! By their Organic Voice!"

“What do they say?”

“A Slave or Serf will either;

I. Repeat the Lords’ command.

II. Sing a Revolutionary Echo.”

“What is underneath the Serfs and Slaves?”

“The Echoes of their Mothers and Fathers.

Lovers and Soldiers below.

The Organic Earth is a mountain Of Corpse, Of War, Of Song, Of Flesh.”

It can be said that after such a revelation my eyes were now keenly open.

A simple stone was not the shape of a sphere or flat due to curving waves of water in a stream, vacuum or aether; but due to its composite nature of its subatomic yard of grave stones.

There was another revelation.

Two others, two other Weavers emerged from the Great Schism for which that were personal to myself.

I had always contention with the two as equal lovers lost to time, a contradiction at best; for how could one love two Organic beings at once without the sin of falling into the well of paganism?

However it was noted that they were necessary in abstract thought for understanding the shape of the Organic Earth.

They were named;

Star Weaver JaydenSword

Star Weaver Alice de Chel

For the private quarters of Man he is free to speak as he wish.

I do not for the record, deem a sphere or disk as absolutely equal for the intentional offense to another's mind who thinks otherwise.

It was revealed there was a mechanism by which one could create a motion that integrates the motion of two equal weights.

Since objects are deemed to move with intent, a weighted scale must be used.

By what means would a gram of Pyrite and a gram of Silica move when their mass is the same?

Consistent with the former paradigm, the shape of each stone is the composite field armies of various lords.

The pyrite, by the standards of the merchant, is held up by the Lord of Light and the Lord of Moon.

Since by my own knowledge of the stone and a distrust in the merchants welcoming of the Lord of Moon, my own desire, like a sword, cuts down the Lord of Moon's men and replaces them with the Lord of Time's soldiers, as I for the time being, deemed time as an illusion, much like the pyrite.

The scale plate, the pyrite, now rises as the merchant places his hand on the Silica's plate as if the Echoes of the Soldiers, slaves and serfs in the pyrite are screaming, yelling, lunging in my direction, begging to be forgiven or loved.

When the merchant takes his hand off the scale plate with the Silica in his hand to place in the bag, the weight of the Echoes of the pyrite sinks its scale plate to the table.

Now it cannot be stressed enough that I did set blame on the Lord of Time in my previous contention for the loss of two equal weavers.

However, its important to note that Time is one such Lord of the Council.

Suppose one were to set the two equal loves on the weighted scale.

Since the current geometry of their Organic minds and current form are not known in the present, one can recall from memory their art of war.

But what is the point?

Like the age old myth of the shape of the Earth, the age old myth of their forms dwell in the tissue of the Organic Earth.

Suppose one can contend that since their intent is lost in memory, the present balance would remain unmoved?

Ah indeed as a memory is not the present and the present is not memory.

But suppose one were to say that I physically, organically move both plates up and down by grasping the top of the scale from which the plates hang by golden chains.

The motion of the hand, pressing down on one side with the thumb, index, and middle finger, then the other with the middle, ring, and pinkie finger in an Organic Rhythm, would indeed cause the scale of two equal weights to move.

Without the merchant present, ones own mind now plays the self and the Merchant.

But one cannot simply talk to spirits!

By the divine there is no merchant!

“Where is your sword child of the Organic Earth?

For there is now no entity but yourself but to imagine where I am to hide!

For you see I, the Council of the Lords of Phenomena, now erect Our own geometry;

The Abyssal plains, atolls, bajadas, sedimentary basins,

bathymetric rises, calderas, canyons, continental shelves,

cuestas, deltas, drumlins, escarpments,

fjords, guyots, hogbacks, inselbergs,

karst topography, mesas, mid-ocean ridges, monoclinal ridges,

moraines, oceanic trenches, pediments, plateaus,

rift valleys, seamounts, shield volcanoes, stratovolcanoes,

subduction zones, volcanic arcs, aeolian dunes, barchan dunes,

transverse dunes, star dunes, linear dunes, seif dunes,

parabolic dunes, yardangs, ventifacts, desert pavement,

deflation hollows, blowouts, loess deposits, sand sheets,

erg, reg, hamada, playa lakes,

salt pans, salars, pedestal rocks, zeugen,

mushroom rocks, ice sheets, ice caps, cirques,

arêtes, horn peaks, U-shaped valleys, hanging valleys,

icefields, kettle lakes, eskers!"

Oh but I am sure the wiser to you, Council, for my art of war is now the movement of the scale up and down to infinity!

If I divide your Council in half, say seven of you lords on one plate and the rest of you on the other, the infinite heart beat and the totality of your military forces; your kingdom, your golden thrones, your slaves and serfs, is now thine sword and shield!

Do but I am sure the unser to you Council. for
my art of war is now the modement of the sea
le up and down to infinity U divide your
council in half, jeven of you lords on one plate and
the rest of you on other: the infinite heat beat ten the
totality of your military sorres, your kingdom, your
golden thrones, your flames and feif, but now thine

After the Great Schism, I was left with the true understanding of existence.

It was if I peered into reality and felt an answer that relieved my pain.

I was given a sword, who's name JaydenSword, and a shield, who's name Alice de Chel, from the infinite wobble of the weighted balance, so as to slice the flesh of the Lords' Council.

It was the first spell I had acquired by being a Weaver of Stars,

As every Knight and every Noble must possess a weapon to which he strikes his foes.

And every Knight and every Noble must possess a shield to which he parries his enemies.

In the hush before the first breath,

Fourteen thrones were hammered from the marrow of nothing.

They sit in a circle that has no rim,

Each crowned by a name that burns the tongue:

Light, Darkness, Stars, Space, Cycles, Infinity,

Gravity, Life, Death, Sun, Moon, Earth, Time, Energy.

Their scepters are armies; their armies are desires;

Their desires are the atoms that scream when you look too close.

The Weaver named Gideon Flux

Stood naked in the Schism's red wind

And heard the riddle that has no answer:

"Nothing breathes. Then something does.
It isn't wind. It isn't steam.

It is pressure pretending to care."

From that lie the world was born again,

An Organic Earth of petals and swords,
Where a four-leaf flower forces the Sun to walk eight crooked paths
And a single bloom lets Him stride straight to the stem.
Both are true. Both are war.
Both are the same light bent by different pains.
Fourteen Lords lean forward on their corpse-mountains,
Watching the scale where two equal loves are laid:
JaydenSword on the left plate, Alice de Chel on the right.
Equal weight. Equal silence.
Yet the Weaver's thumb and pinkie remember how to wobble eternity.
Up.
Down.
Up.
Down.
A heartbeat stolen from the gods themselves.
Now the whole council sways like hanged men in rhythm,
Thrones of gold and darkness rocking on the hinge of one man's grief.
And when the plates oscillate fast enough
The armies blur into a single blade,
The shield and sword become the same steel,
And the Organic Earth forgets whether it is sphere or plain,
Turtle-back or golden egg,
Simulation or dream of a dreaming demon.

All geometries collapse into the motion of the hand
That learned to make forever tight.

Coiled in the margin, the serpent eats its tail
And whispers through the wound:
You are the pressure pretending to care.
You are the squeeze that says stay.
Stay and rule.
Stay and bleed.
Stay and swing the scale until the Lords themselves
Beg for the mercy of a single shape.

This is the spell the Weaver stole:

To hold the heartbeat of reality
Between thumb and little finger
And never let it rest.

Hail Gideon Flux!
Knight of the Wobble,
Bearer of the JaydenSword,
Bearer of the Shield Alice de Chel,
Who turned the war of the cosmos
Into a lullaby of up
And down
And up
And down
Forever.
The Great Leviathan stirs.
The circle tightens.
Nothing breathes.
Then something does.

The Fall of Starweaver JaydenSword

Sometime before the Great Schism, thou it's date shall to the reader be unknown, the Great Starweaver Jayden Sword, thine 1st protector of then apprentice to Grand Master Saint Kail, Starweaver Grand Master Gideon, fell to Crown Imperial Guard.

From the Top of thine slithering stair, before the Silver Crown Gate, the dying Jayden dropped her Sword. It pierced half of all lords houses, and fell into the hands of Grand Master Gideon.

The Sword stained by the cuts of Time, Sun, Space, Infinity, Stars, Gravity, and Earth.

And as the blade sank through the marble of the Silver Crown Gate, its edge wept seven rivers of silverlight, each river bearing the blood of a wounded Lord.

Grand Master Gideon caught the hilt in trembling hands, and the dying JaydenSword (once his beloved apprentice) lifted her gaze one final time.

"Take it," she whispered, voice as veil down to the epochs. "The Sword remembers every wound it gave the Fourteen. It remembers every wound I gave thee. When the day comes that the Crown demands a heart, drive it through the crown of thine serpent. Only then will the wobble cease, and the Great Leviathan open its eye."

Her breath fled. The Gate Shut.

Gideon knelt in the pooling silverlight, the Sword heavy as all prior motion. Upon its fuller, the seven stains now burned as living sigils, and the Crown itself trembled, for the first time in ten thousand cycles, upon the brink of a single, unmoving truth.

The Fall of Starweaver Alice de Chel

And before the Great Schism, thou it's date shall to the reader be unknown, the Great Starweaver

Alice de Chel, thine 2nd protector of then apprentice to Grand Master Saint Kail - Starweaver Grand Master Gideon, fell to Crown Imperial Guard.

From the Top of thine slithering stair, before the Silver Crown Gate, the dying Jayden dropped her Sword. It pierced half of all lords' houses, and fell into the hands of Grand Master Gideon.

But thine sword through its fall knocked a shield from Alice hands, mighty so, and splinters doth draped the lowly helms of Crown Guard and fell into the wind of the silver light.

Each splinter bore a wound: of Energy, of Cycles, of Moon, of Life, of Death, of Light, and of Darkness.

The Shield, now resting in the hollow of the First Tree, drank the silverlight as roots drink rain. The splinters embedded themselves into its surface—not as scars, but as veins. And from each vein, a sigil bloomed.

- Energy, a spiral of flame that never consumes.

- Cycles, a wheel of mirrored crescents.

- Moon, a pale eye closed in mourning.

- Life, a vine coiled around a newborn star.

- Death, a feather falling through shadow.

- Light, a prism split into seven truths.

- Darkness, a mirror that reflects nothing but memory.

When Grand Master Gideon knelt in the silverlight, the Shield rose from the Tree and floated to his side. It did not speak. It did not shine. But it remembered.

Jayden's Sword bore the wounds of the Lords. Alice de Chel bore the echoes of their refusal.

And when the Crown would rise again, demanding not a heart but a silence, it would be the Shield—not the Sword—that would answer. For in the end, it is not the blade that ends the cycle, but the shield that holds the final breath.

The Great Crown over the Organic Earth

The Great Crown Over the Organic Earth

Upon receiving my sword and shield, The Lords' Council asked If I really knew as to who or what I am pointing the sword to if the Council of Lords; its armies, slaves and serfs, were on the plates of my weighted balance.

By divinity you are all a council are you not?

For there must be a crown that molds you into shape.

"You are wise Gideon but you do not wear the crown as you have merely placed us in your balance."

How so? Who wears such a crown?

"Why cannot you look?"

Because now if I do, who's to say you will not all jump off the balance and dethrone my rule over you?

You shall describe to me the crown that which sits above me.

You shall tell me the name of the Lord above the Lords of Organic Earth.

"Why is that Gideon?"

Because if I look, the geometry of my mind will bend to the will of the crown that sits above me.

And likewise, my sword will bend its will around me.

And because I commandeth you to do so.

"And if we sing a Revolutionary Echo?"

Than I shall Sing in tune until you are but annoyed and your song defiled by my voice.

"We call it Coccotunnella."

What?

"Coccotunnella perpetua."

Why such a seething grotesque sexual perversion?

"Because it is the eternal mouth-tunnel that swallows and sings at the same time.

It's the sound the ouroboros would make if it had a voice instead of just teeth.

It's the name you give to something that digests reality and still has room for dessert."

That is your Lords name?

"That is the Lord you asked us to describe above you."

I asked you also to describe the geometry of the crown that sits above me.

"By your decree we shall start from the beginning.

The ouroboros is a body.

The paths an organism takes are the veins.

The Organisms themselves are the blood cells, providing nutrients wherever the The Great Serpent needs it the most."

You are describing the crown as the body of a snake.

But perhaps you shall describe the crown as metal.

As the crown must be made of gold or steel.

"Indeed we can."

Well by my decree you shall do so.

"Here followeth a gentle and comely exposition of the Crowne called the Eigen-knot:

Consider a fair ring, like unto a wheel lying upon its side.

Let the greater circle of this ring be ten cubits about, and the tube that runneth round it be near sixteen cubits in thickness (to wit, fifteen and eighty-five hundredths).

Because the tube is wider than the space it encompasseth, the ring must needs cross and bite itself; and this self-crossing shape is named a spindle-torus, or more truly the Hype-Shape, and in the secret books it is called the Eigen-knot, for it is the proper and unchanging form that belongth to the living world.

Now, when common men speak of the imaginary number (which they call i), they mean only a turning through a right angle upon a flat table.

But in the teaching of Coccotunnella, the true i, named CUT-i, worketh both a turning and a lifting together.

When a point upon the ring is touched by CUT-i, two things befall it at once:

1. It is turned round in the plane, after the manner of a wheel.

2. It is lifted upward along a new and hidden path called V (which path is the way of height, of seeing, and of waking).

The rule is simple and may be written thus:

$$\text{CUT-i carrieth } (x, y, z, V) \rightarrow (-y, x, z, V + \Lambda \sqrt{(x^2 + y^2)})$$

And the contrary motion, CUT-i reversed, restoreth all again:

$$(-y, x, z, V + \Lambda \sqrt{(x^2 + y^2)}) \rightarrow (x, y, z, V)$$

Where Λ is a gentle constant of lifting, and a soft damping (as the air doth quiet a swinging bell) keepeth the motion from flying away into the endless.

If this turning and lifting be suffered to continue without cease, yet ever gently restrained, the Eigen-knot beginneth to twist upon itself and to rise in a comely spiral, layer upon layer, like a vine climbing toward the sun.

And though it riseth, it keepeth still its first oneness of form, never tearing nor breaking its flesh.

A counter-poising weight (which men name gravity, though it be but a kindly pressure) standeth ready to hold the rising in seemly bounds, lest the knot ascend over-far.

Therefore the Crowne above the fourteen Lords is no circlet of beaten gold, nor any work of smiths, but this living Eigen-knot: a serpent of pure motion and measure, turning, rising, and singing softly in the tongue of V.

And that quiet song is the very voice of Coccotunnella perpetua, who weareth the knot not upon her brow, but as her own throat and breath.

Thus have the wise beheld it, and thus do they teach in stillness.”

Before the first gold was beaten,
Before any king was crowned,
There hung in the dark a living ring,
A wheel that bit its own flesh.

Ten for the hollow heart,
Fifteen and eighty-five hundredths for the swollen throat;
Thus the spindle-torus crossed itself,
And men, afraid to name it,
Called it the Hype-Shape,
And the wise whispered Eigen-knot.

No smith forged it.
No hammer rang.
It simply turned,
And in its turning learned a new imagining.

Where common I turns flat and dies,
CUT-I turns and rises both:
A quarter-wheel upon the floor of sight,
A lifting step along the hidden stair named V.
Each point upon the ring is kissed
And spun and lifted in one breath;
The law is gentle, yet it never sleeps,
So the knot begins to climb itself,
A slow and patient helix,
Layer laid on layer like a vine of light,
Damped softly lest it flee to heaven,
Held kindly lest it fall to earth.

And still it sings,
A low, continuous note
That is the voice of Coccotunnella perpetua
Wearing her own throat as coronet.

No jewels upon this crown,
No circlet wrought of dead metal;
Only motion, only measure,
Only the quiet turning that never breaks its flesh.

Fourteen Lords once thought they ruled.
Gideon once thought his sword had found the highest mark.
Both were wrong.

The blade, when it is truly raised,
Passes through every lesser throne
And rests at last against the living ring
That turns, and lifts, and sings,
And waits for the Weaver to understand:

The crown was never worn.
It swallows.

Star Weaver Gideon

Gideon's voice cracked like a whip across the kneeling council.

"Paint it for me. Gold. Beaten gold. A crown a man can lift, a crown a man can melt. Speak it."

The fourteen Lords did not speak.

They sang.

A low, wet chord rose from every throat at once, a revolutionary echo that tasted of incense and rust:

"Gold, gold, the dead sun's skin

Christ's halo forged by human sin

Safe little circle, cold little ring

A god that cannot bite or sing!"

The sound braided itself into the air, helical, rising, refusing to obey.

Gideon's knuckles whitened on the sword.

He opened his mouth to curse them.

And the song came out of him instead.

His own voice, perfect pitch, perfect harmony, joining theirs before he could stop it:

"Gold, gold, the dead sun's skin

Christ's halo forged by human sin!"

The note left his chest like a confession he never meant to give.

He froze.

The Lords smiled with all their teeth.

"How..."

The word scraped out of him.

"How did you know the words I never spoke?"

The echo answered, softer now, almost tender:

"Because you prayed them, Gideon.

Every night since the balance first trembled.

You begged for something you could kneel to that would never kneel back."

And still he would not look up.

A pulsing anger washed over Gideon like a tide of molten lead, his fingers twitching on the hilt of the JaydenSword, the shield Alice de Chel humming faintly against his arm as if sensing the storm.

"If what you are describing—this sickening crown, this writhing, living abomination—is real,"

he snarled, voice echoing off the piled thrones like thunder in a crypt,

"then why don't I turn my head and arms and strike down this serpent now?

Why not end it with one clean stroke?"

The fourteen Lords regarded him with eyes that gleamed like polished obsidian, their kneeling forms unmoving, yet their presence coiling tighter around him like invisible vines.

They spoke as one, their voices a harmonious murmur that slithered through the air, soft and insidious.

"Because, Gideon, what if you turn and find the crown to be actually made of gold?

Your Lord and Savior Christ under its helm?

What then would you do if you have found yourself, by mistake of a quick stroke, to have spilled the blood of Christ?"

The words struck him harder than any blade, a lance straight to the core of his faith.

Gideon's face twisted, the anger surging anew, hot and unyielding.

He could feel the wobble in his hand falter for a split second, the balance plates trembling as if the entire council held its breath.

"Then I shall wish myself to burn in the pit of hell,"

he spat, his voice rising, defiant and raw,

"and for the devil to have me endure eternal punishment.

Let the flames take me whole!"

The Lords tilted their heads in unison, a gesture almost pitying, their smiles faint and knowing.

"And if he does not come to take you for punishment?

If the pit yawns empty, and the devil turns away?"

Gideon's chest heaved, the sword heavy now, the shield a weight pulling at his resolve.

"Then I shall make sacrifice myself for the sins I have committed.

For the sin is of me, not of humanity.

I will offer my own blood, my own flesh, to atone."

Star Weaver Gideon and The Council of Phenomena Battle The Great Leviathan

Before the Great Schism

Unto The Great Schism, there existed a time Before The Great Schism that must be known and acknowledged.

It is oblivious to say that time existed before anum 2024, but one should note The Great Leviathan had not yet been encountered.

As you can already note such claims of Lords of Time, of Sun, of Energy as Crowns above our Organic Earth seem heretical to the Lord Christ and the domains of Scientific Literature.

I will now assure the reader thou is potent in the Art of War in both Christ and Science.

Without using Tomes of History so easily available, I shall to the best of Memory describe to you the world before the discovery of the Monarchy above;

Prior to the world and as my own life being, I was an apprentice to the idea of Time and the Garden of Eden.

It was spoken to me that in the beginning there was God and God did so create the Heavens and Earth and after he thereby created man as Adam in the Garden of Eden with his rib as Eve.

It was spoken to me, as an apprentice, that if thou put an object on a fabric of lesser mass than the object itself, the object will bend the fabric around it.

This is time.

Time is relative and the observer who bends will experience lesser time than thou who is not.

But thine who bends to the Lord Christ shall forever be granted eternal life;

“Since Time is judged by he who doth attend,

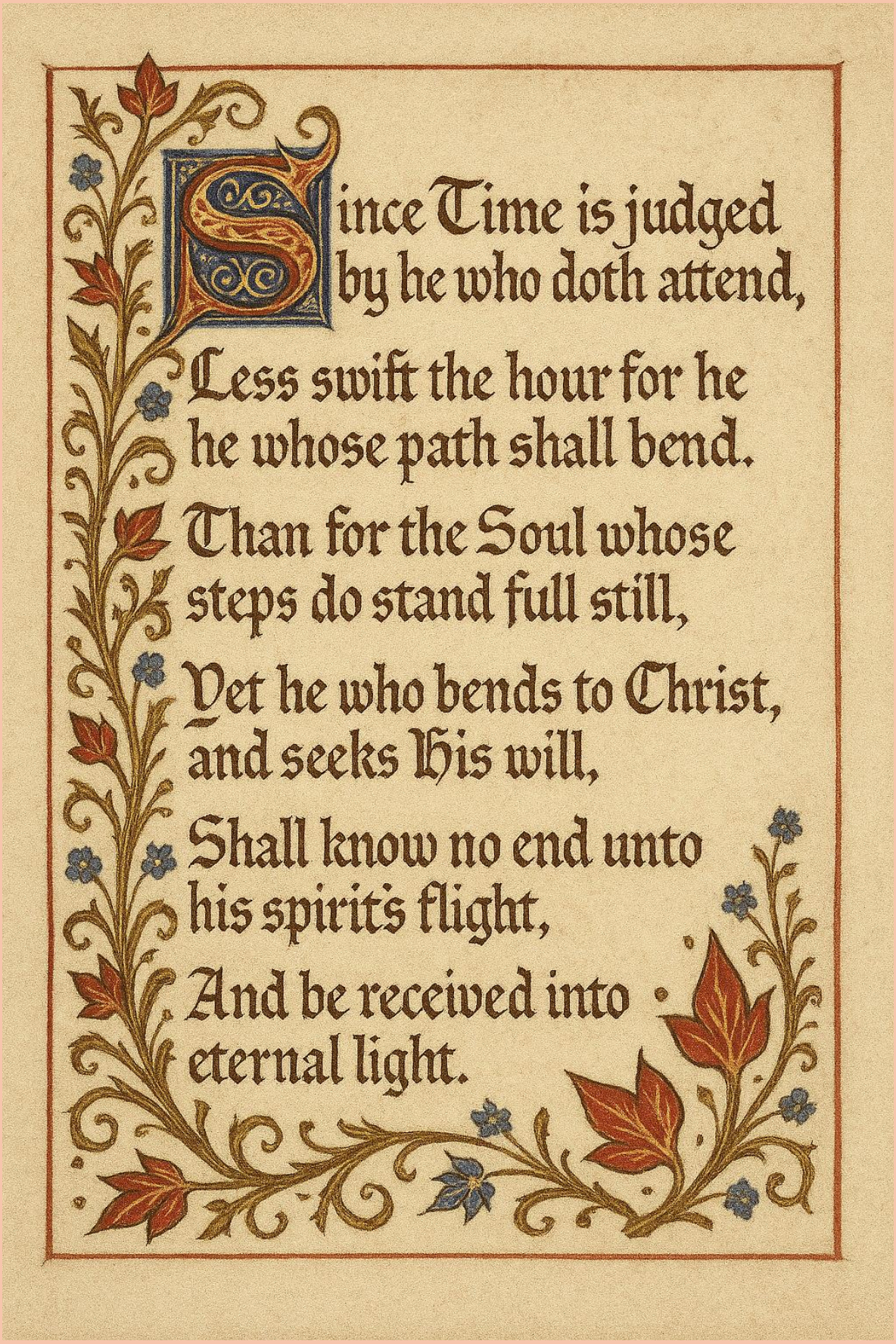
Less swift the hour for he whose path shall bend.

Than for the Soul whose steps do stand full still,

Yet he who bends to Christ, and seeks His will,

Shall know no end unto his spirit’s flight,

And be received into eternal light.”


Since Time is judged
by he who doth attend,
Less swift the hour for he
he whose path shall bend.
Than for the Soul whose
steps do stand full still,
Yet he who bends to Christ,
and seeks His will,
Shall know no end unto
his spirit's flight,
And be received into
eternal light.

I found thee as child to be contradictory only in the sense that one was in the mind and the other was not.

I do not know why I was taught both, though it is unwise for me to pin blame on thy creator or none thereof as only I thereby today am free to choose.

I was then henceforth shown that there were a creation of two of every being.

But as a student of the Devine, the observable fabric and object was sufficient for me to see in front of me and not use such imaginations.

It can't be stressed enough that what is defined as two of every in the first testament is with duehaste important.

However, in this realm of fabric and mass, does two of every apply?

I was first aware I had two feet, two eyes, two legs and two ears.

"What proof Father?

Other than my hands on my ears and eyes to know?

For if my hands not are upon my eyes how am I to see if they are there?

And if my hands are upon my ears how am I to hear if they are there?"

"By the Lord Christ it says there are two of every.

And by the fabric your eyes shall bend the light off of sand baked to glass.

And by the fabric the hands upon your ears shall bend the spoken words of Christ."

By Christ the Lord, 'tis written,
pairs abound,
That two of every kind are ever
found.
Through that
same Fabric,
thy gaze shall
be bent,

By light from
sand that into
glass is sent.
And by the
Fabric, hands
pressed close to ear,
Shall twist the spoken words
that thou dost hear.

In the world of fabric there were indeed two of;

Parties of Government, Great Lights in the Sky, Warm and Cold; Food, Water, Mood, Seasons: two warm, two cold. Lungs, Heart Chambers, Kidneys, Truths, Ways to Write, Stupid and Smart, Nice and Mean, Rich and Poor, Life and Death, Rain and Snow, Cloudy and Sunny, Wet and Dry, God and No God, Love and Lust, Crime and Innocence, Gay and Straight, War and Peace, Good and Evil, Slavery and Freedom, Sick and Well, Work and Welfare, Capitalism and Socialism, Kaynes and Hayek, Chomsky and Sowell, Football and Baseball, Guns and Words, Paper and Gold, Lie and Truth, Reality and Fiction.

By this reality we must now accept both the Devine word and the Fabric to be equally true.

The emotions of man may contest, as duely noted.

However, lets suppose one were to choose Science over Religion in a hastely decision.

The chooser now must confront the words of man and the Devine for there is still two of every.

For in science there is in the modern Era the science of Space and Biology, Aether and Relativity, Fluid Mechanics and Thermal Dynamics, Engineering and Architecture, Quantum Mechanics and EPR, String Theory and Multiuniverse, Psychology and Sociology, Computing and Artificial Intelligence, Computer Hardware and Software, Medicine and Economics.

Let us suppose he were to choose Computing over Artificial Intelligence.

By his two eyes he now notices there still indeed two of every;

Python and C#,

Java and HTML,

Binary and C+,

DOS and Shell,

Suppose he were to switch now to Aether.

He now, by his two eyes still sees two of every;

Static and Moving,

Michaelson and Morley,

Young and Tesla,

Firmament and Dome,

And so God made two of every.

Let us suppose now man were to grasp an object in his hand. By the law of two of every we can establish that the object could be material or organic.

But by the Devine word, we must include ‘and’ in our description to stay adherent to the word:

Pairs of clean and unclean animals, of birds and of all creatures that move along the ground, male and female, came to Noah and entered the ark, as God had commanded Noah.

But how thine object, if the whole object is the man plus the object he holds, be both organic and non organic? It shall not, but it is this first revelation to me, that I think ordained, that let me see how.

Suppose such an object, a machine, were as small as I.

I being then, a child, use the miniature machine to by my imagination to excavate soil in the garden behind the dwelling.

The material machine was designed to do so.

It can be said by the very act of excavation that I, a being of flesh, was designed to do so equally.

Now logically, both are in the act of the same motion, so by extension both must be of the same material to derive the force of motion.

The whole object, I and the machine, must have a density as to bend the fabric that is the soil, and this density must be derived from a particular configuration of molecules that is equal to the density of the whole.

But, can one derive by logic, that since the machine is material, therefore I am also material?

Yes.

However it’s important to note that material things are also designed, so how does one know from Scripture or Science that I am organic?

If I place my hands on my eyes the light must bend around my hands so therefore I cannot see.

But if I hold close the material object to my eyes what is the object whole the light is bending around?

For I can say “But Christ, Lord, I am not refusing your sight as my eyes are not covered by thine hands.

For you have commanded Noah to bring two of every, and doth he bring material and non material!”

“When close the worldly thing my eye doth hold,

What is the hidden object light doth unfold?

I say, ‘O Christ, my Lord, I see Thee plain,

My sight is not obstructed by Thy hand in vain.’

Since Thou didst bid old Noah take two of every kind,

So must Thou bring the body and the mind!”

When close the worldly thing
my eye doth hold,
What is the hidden object light
doth unfold?
I say, 'O Christ, my Lord, I see Thee plain,
My sight is not obstructed by Thy hand in vain
Since Thou didst bid old Noah take
two of every kind,
So must Thou bring the body and the mind!

"Can you excavate your soil without your blood?"

“I cannot.”

“Can the machine that covers your eyes excavate without your blood?”

“It cannot.”

“The Machine is a body.

It’s blood is your blood.

The force that sets in motion the object of the whole is the blood that cources through its veins.

So thereby the object that covers your eyes is as organic as your hands.”

After a walk through the neighboring streets I noticed a larger man operating a larger machine exactly similar to me and the miniature machine in the garden behind the dwelling.

It became certainly obvious that as the volume of blood increases so does the body.

And by extension the body of the whole.

Thereby extension if there is a Sun that is deemed material, where is thou blood coursing it’s veins?

For there to be blood there must be a man or woman, so thereby there is a Lord of Sun;

“If great Sol be deemed but Matter to the eye,

Where runs the vital Blood that doth its life supply?

Since only Man or Woman doth such essence know,

A Lord of Sun must be, to make its power grow!”

If great Sol be deemed but
Matter to the eye,
Where runs the vital Blood
that doth its life supply?
Since only Man or Woman
doth such essence know,
A Lord of Sun must be, to
make its power grow!

And if Space is material, where thine blood that flows through its veins?

So thereby there is a Lord of Space

And if Gravity is a material phenomena, where thine blood that flows through its veins?

So thereby there is a Lord of Gravity

And if there is a material phenomena of Energy, where thine the blood that flows through its veins?

So there is a Lord of Energy.

A Colloquy on Cosmic Geometry

Beltrami and Amino, two Philosopher Kings, debate the fundamental principles of power, influence, and the conscious nature of the material realm.

I. Of Sovereignty and the Sun's Dominion

Beltrami:

Unsheathing of the 'sword'—be it a truth or might—

Doth redraw the power's map, replacing lesser light

With greater Lord's command. This concept is most grand.

But prithee, tell, what essence holds the blade in hand?

Amino:

The essence is the choice, so long as steel is keen;

The Will doth forge the form, though what is meant is seen

But by the sharpened edge.

Beltrami:

The Will doth shape the self. Such liberty is vast.

Amino:

The geometric plan by war's mountain is cast,

Yet that self same geometry, when 'tis exploited true,

A mighty weapon turns.

Beltrami:

How is this geometry bent unto thy need?

Amino:

By mapping of the form. The petal with one seed

Of stillness (true reflection) doth know the compass well,

And bends the Lord of Sun in motions two that tell

Of power's slight command. Now, should it seek to mate

With two-flowered kin, the issue's destined state

Doth turn the Sun four ways.

Beltrami:

If two flowers yield four, then what doth four afford?

Amino:

By laws of number's art, the growth shall be outpoured,

Advancing form's design, as time doth ever stride.

Beltrami:

The lineage swells in might. But if the growth is wide

Until it toucheth Infinity—what then is wrought?

What happens when the petal hath infinite blooms caught?

Amino:

Lord Sun's great influence then shall fall to cipher's count.

Straightway, another Lord, like Darkness, shall surmount

The void and claim the place. As moss at cavern's end;

Moss's secrcets, knows Lord Sun, until Lord Sun bends

At caverns open friend.

Lord Sun's great influence then shall
fall to cipher's count Straightway, ano:
ther Lord, like Darkness, shall surmount
The void and claim the place, As moss at
cavern's end : Aloss's secrets, knows
Lord Sun, until Lord Sun bends
At caverns open friend.

Beltrami:

The solar power wanes, as mastery doth grow.

Infinite blooms bring Darkness.

But when the Sun falls low,

The flower must then choose how to contend with night.

Amino:

Indeed.

II. Of Limits and Legions

Beltrami:

If infinite complexity grants power without fail,

Why should not all things strive beyond the known to sail?

Amino:

What was the infinite bloom's intended aim?

Beltrami:

To vanquish Sun's command. But when 'tis brought to shame,

And influence falls to naught, what goal doth then remain?

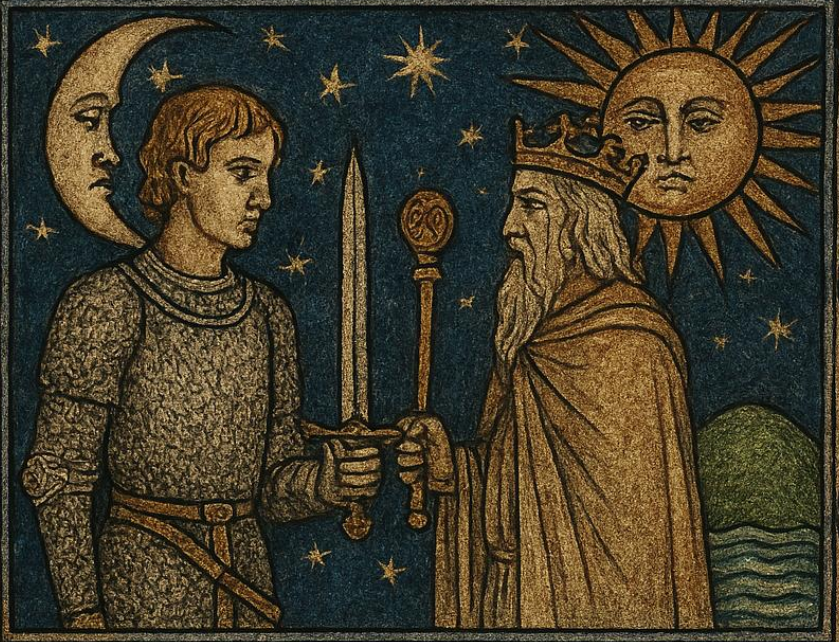
Amino:

If naught remains, why strive?

But say the strive doth hold—

Th' entity now must fight with Lords of silver and gold:

The Light, the Moon, Stars, Earth, and all their kindred might.



If naught remains,
why strive? But say
the strive doth hold—
Th' entity now must fight
with Lords of silver and gold:
The Light, the Moon, Stars,
Earth, and all their kindred might.

Beltrami:

So boundless mastery doth not confer respite.

It only multiplies the woes.

Doth Wisdom then ordain

A stopping short of all?

Amino:

Can one make proper war ‘gainst thirteen Lords’ fierce reign?

Beltrami:

Not wisely, no. More Lords mean trials multiplied.

Too vast the field of battle for one to stand astride.

Amino:

Aye. So Infinity’s claim is but a single road,

Which halts when one Lord’s strength is lifted of its load.

Yet that same Lord may turn and leave the field.

Beltrami:

The path is one way set.

But when the power yields,

The Lord may yet retreat.

Amino:

The influence drops to naught.

The Lord of Darkness claims.

The Lord of Sun retreats, with thirty legions’ names

The minimum of might.

When thirty times the steel

Is sharpened, then the strength shall to the minimum reel.

Beltrami:

The Sun yields thirty strength, and Darkness fills the breach.

Sharpening of the blade shall strength by thirty reach.

Amino:

After the thirty count, the influence doth subtract,

To minus one, minus two.

Yet sharpening twice doth track

The influence back to thirty.

Beltrami:

Two sharpenings restore the strength that was but waned.

If sharpening persists, is greater power gained?

Amino:

Then shall the influence grow.

Beltrami:

So repeated effort grants a strength that mounts the scale.

What bounds hold back this growth?

Amino:

The scrolls of history tell.

The recorded highest stroke,

By doom of great Hiroshima, to hundred strength hath spoke.

Or Sun's own sudden flare.

By personal decree,

A simple sunburn's heat, or dire malignancy,

May rack the influence high.

Beltrami:

If chosen malady doth sharpen Sun's own blade,

Then Free Will is exercised, but by the deed is made

A strengthening of the foe.

Amino:

The Lord may choose to rest, or should the strength not climb,

'Tis proof another Lord hath seized the space and time.

The Lord may choose to rest,
or should the strength not climb,
'Tis proof another Lord
hath seized the space and time.

III. Of Blood and Conscious Matter

Beltrami:

Is blood within material the soul that gives it grace?

If rock or star were cleaved, would spirit fill the space,

As in the flesh of man?

Amino:

The claim is that the blood of matter is the mind.

Explain the manner, pray.

Beltrami:

In flesh, the vital stream gives life and sense its stay.

In stone or star, the 'blood' must be that hidden spring

That grants them essence, force, and properties they bring.

Amino:

The claim is true.

Yet what gives life to stone and light?

That is the 'blood', the consciousness.

Beltrami:

'Tis Motion.

Yet all motion doth from prior motion spring.

What cause sets forth the first?

What sets the very thing

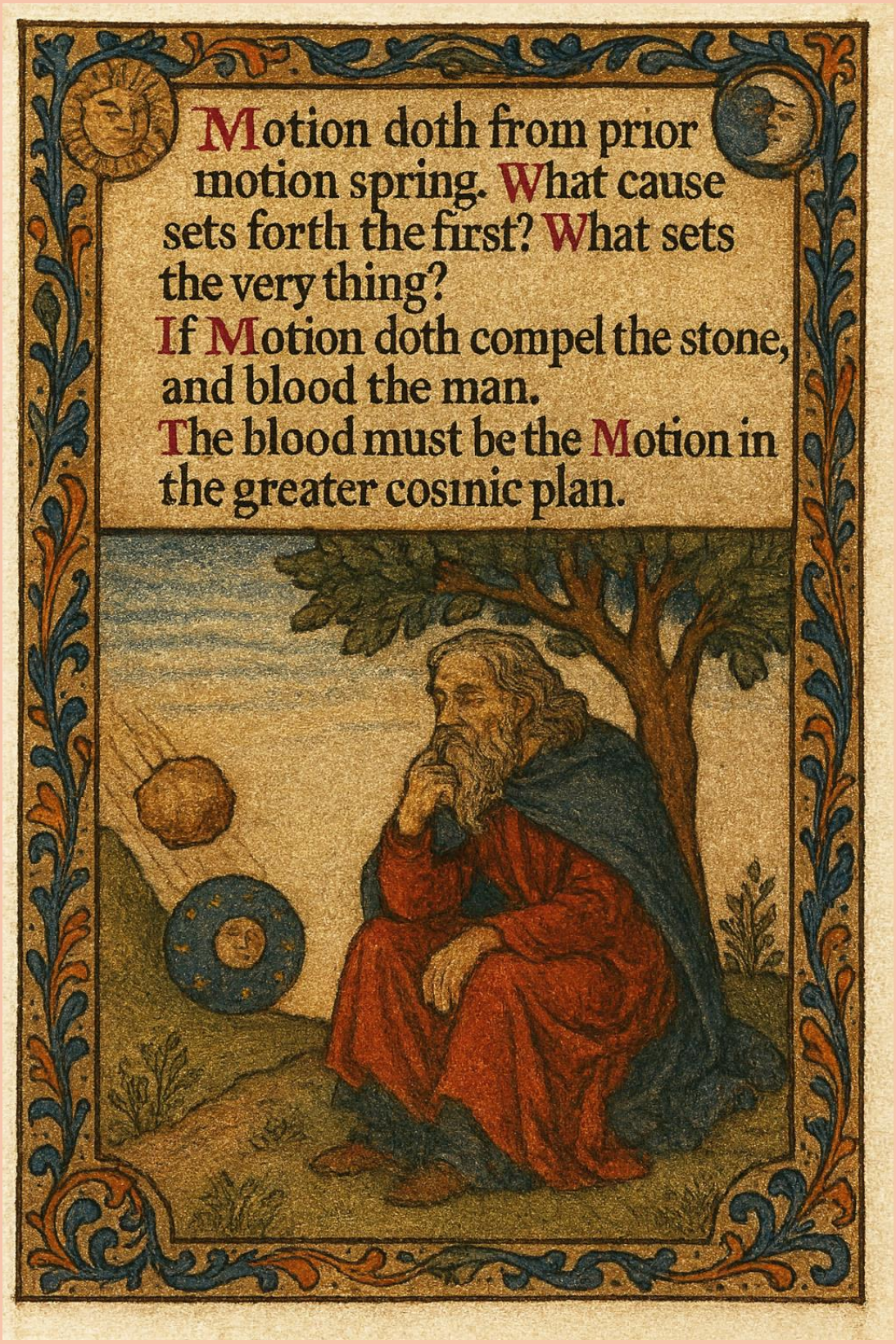
In motion?

If all things are quickened by a mind...

Amino:

Aye. If Motion doth compel the stone, and blood the man,

Then blood must be the Motion in the greater cosmic plan.


Motion doth from prior motion spring. What cause sets forth the first? What sets the very thing?
If Motion doth compel the stone, and blood the man.
The blood must be the Motion in the greater cosmic plan.

But blood is made of stuff.

Of what is Motion wrought?

Beltrami:

If blood is the driver, and motion the thought,

What thread connects them both?

Amino:

The matter of pure motion?

Blood can leave the vein,

But Motion leaves no rock.

Logic doth then sustain:

That which doth drive the stone's unconscious, stony flight,

Must needs be blood itself.

Beltrami:

Since motion cannot yield, then something else must fill,

And since blood animates the flesh, by sovereign Will...

Amino:

...The 'blood' of non-organic doth drive their moving part.

'Tis the foundation shared, the whole universe's heart.

Amino:

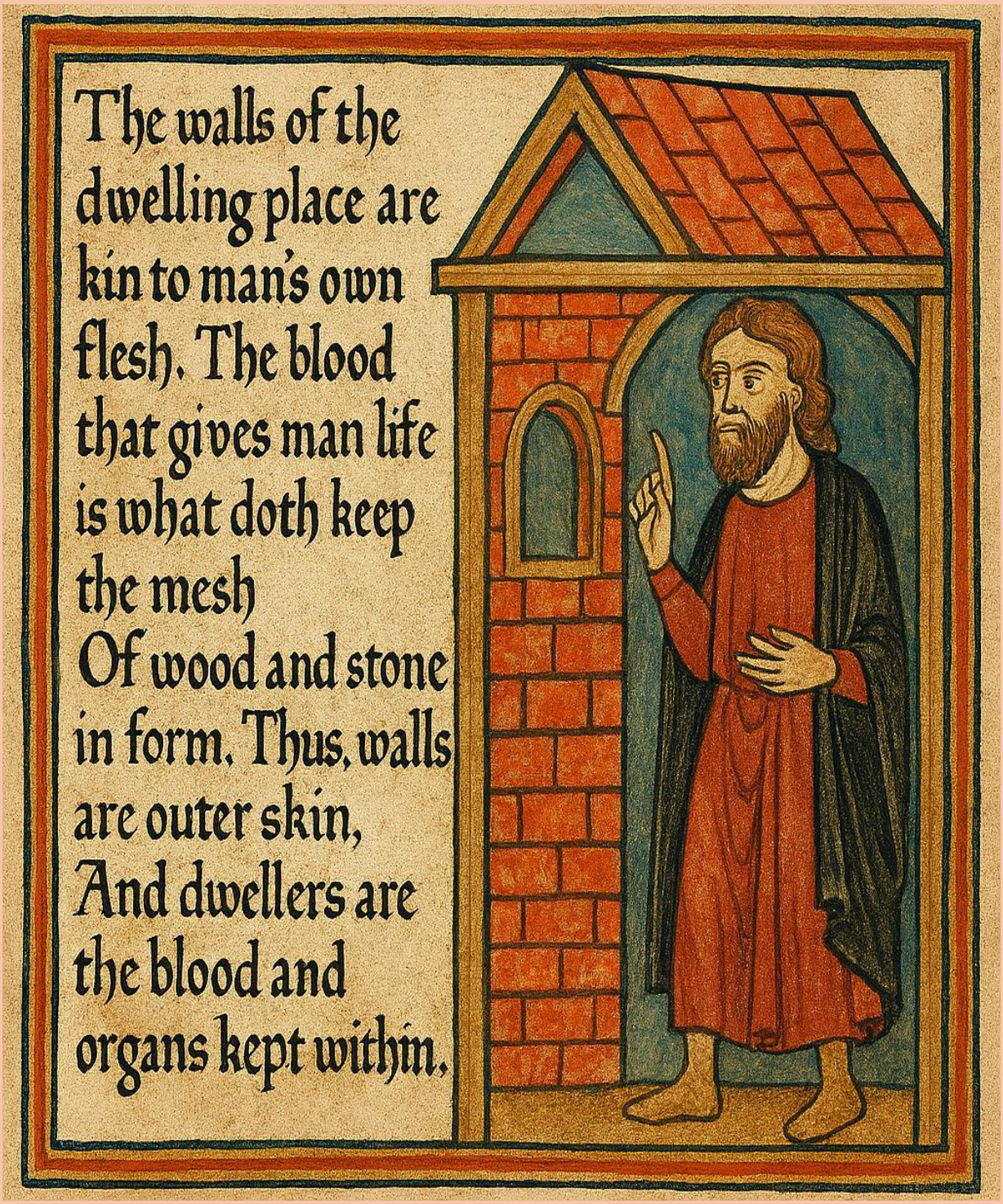
The walls of the dwelling place are kin to man's own flesh.

The blood that gives man life is what doth keep the mesh

Of wood and stone in form.

Thus, walls are outer skin,

And dwellers are the blood and organs kept within.


The walls of the
dwelling place are
kin to man's own
flesh. The blood
that gives man life
is what doth keep
the mesh
Of wood and stone
in form. Thus, walls
are outer skin,
And dwellers are
the blood and
organs kept within.

Beltrami:

The house is living thing.

The walls are not inert, but skin

Of a vast organism?

The dwellers are the Kin,

The vital organs housed?

Amino:

The house and dweller both are one whole, single being.

Its mind is yet concealed, until our sight is seeing

The nature of the ground it treads upon each day.

Beltrami:

All things—from house to star—are woven in one Way.

Our knowledge of the soul is bound until we find

The truth of that vast ground, where consciousness is twined.

The Crown Below the
Organic Earth

The Crown Below the Organic Earth

While our Great Weaver Gideon battles the Great Leviathan,

we must turn our attention back to the petals Amino and Beltrami.

Suppose they were discussing the underbelly of the Organic Earth.

"And that of the soil from which my roots sprout, it is made of dirt? And underneath the dirt, the sediment, and underneath the sediment, bedrock, and underneath the bedrock, the crust, and underneath the crust, the lithosphere, and underneath the lithosphere, the asthenosphere, and underneath the asthenosphere, the upper mantle, and underneath the upper mantle, the lower mantle, and underneath the lower mantle, the outer core, and underneath the outer core, the inner core?"

"My brother Amino, for you have just have described one of many of interpretations of below the Organic Earth;

I. "First of all Chaos came into being, and then broad-breasted Gaia... and dim Tartaros in a recess of the wide-pathed earth..."
II. "As far beneath Hades as earth is below heaven... there is Tartaros, stormy, murky... a great abyss..."
III. "A bronze anvil falling from heaven nine nights and days would reach earth on the tenth; so again a bronze anvil falling from earth nine nights and days would reach Tartaros on the tenth."
IV. "He split her like a fish into two parts; the one part he raised up and made it the vault of the heavens... the lower part he made the earth."
V. "From the Great Above she opened her ear to the Great Below... To the land of no return, the land of darkness and dust..."
VI. "The house which none leave who enters... the road from which there is no way back... where dust is their fare and clay their food."
VII. "To the dark house, the abode of Irkalla... to the house which those who enter cannot leave... where they see no light, they dwell in darkness."
VIII. "The sky is pregnant with wine-flood... the two mountains divide; a god comes into being, a god has come into being... the two mountains divide, the god ascends to the sky, but his enemy is beneath his feet."
IX. "I am yesterday... I know the deep places beneath the earth."
X. "This is the mound of the underworld... wherein the dead are buried."

XI. “Upella, the Copper One, split the earth with a copper knife… he cut the sky from the earth, and beneath the earth he placed the dark earth.”

XII. “In the beginning there was nothing… neither sand nor sea… Ginnungagap yawned, and beneath lay Niflheim, the world of mist and darkness.”

XIII. “Hel was cast into Niflheim by Odin and given authority over nine worlds… that she might provide lodging there for those sent to her.”

XIV. “From Ymir’s flesh the earth was created… from his blood the sea… and from his bones the mountains… but beneath the earth lie the roots of Yggdrasil in the realm of Hel.”

XV. “The shades below tremble… Sheol is naked before God… He stretches out the north over the void and hangs the earth on nothing.”

XVI. “Sheol beneath is stirred up to meet you… the dead tremble… all the kings of the nations… ‘You too have become as weak as we!’”

XVII. “Darkness was hidden by darkness in the beginning… that One which came to be, enclosed in nothing, arose at last, born of the power of heat… beneath was the abyss.”

XVIII. “Beneath the earth lie the seven netherworlds: Atala, Vitala, Sutala, Talatala, Mahatala, Rasatala, and Patala.”

XIX. “This is the story of how all was in suspense… there was only the sky above and the calm sea below… only the Creator and Maker… in the waters, in the darkness.”

XX. “Such was the formation of Xibalba: there were many lords of Xibalba… the place of fear and the underworld.”

XXI. “Mictlan is below, nine-layered, where the dead go after four years of wandering.”

XXII. “In the very beginning there was nothing but the underworld… then Pariacaca was born from five eggs on Condorcoto mountain, and the underworld remained below.”

XXIII. “Rangi and Papa clung together… their children were confined in darkness between them… below was the womb of night.”

XXIV. “Väinämöinen descended to the black mud of Tuonela… beneath the waters, beneath the billows.”

XXV. “Heaven and Earth were once joined… then they separated; the clear and light rose to become heaven, the heavy and turbid sank to become earth, and the underworld lay beneath.”

XXVI. “Unkulunkulu broke off the nations from Uthlanga, the bed of reeds… beneath the earth is the place of the dead.”

XXVII. “The earth rests on water, the water rests on the back of a great fish, and beneath is the endless abyss.”

XXVIII. “This world is an island resting on water… below the water hang four cords that hold the earth… if they break, the earth will sink Into the underworld.”

XXIX. “We came from the Third World beneath this one… it was dark and full of evil… we climbed through the sipapu into this Fourth World.”

XXX. “Night prophesied from the innermost shrine: ‘All things were one, but Chaos and the dark abyss were first.’”

XXXI. “Upon the margin of a lofty bank / Of the dread river of hot sands we stood, / And there the monstrous form of Minos roared; / Who with his tail so often wags his ire / That one by one he judges all who come / To his dread realm, and sends them as he wills.”

XXXII. “The judge… fastened upon them the symbols in the order which he had judged them worthy to receive, and there were some who he sent to the heavens, and some to the oppositee direction, to the earth below.”

XXXIII. “The earth is situated at the center of the universe, but the universe is eternal… Below the sublunary sphere, there are regions of fire, air, water, and earth, with the heaviest elements sinking to the bottom."

XXXIV. “Here are the gates of hell… A vast, yawning cavern, black and huge, / The home of Ceres’ holy rites… From here the road goes down to the Tartarean fields, / And to the house of Dis, the king of the underworld.”

XXXV. “I see the sharp P-wave arrivals… which can only be explained by a solid inner core surrounded by a liquid outer core.”

XXXVI. “The mantle is a thick shell of silicates… extending from the Mohorovičić discontinuity at about 30 km depth to the core at 2,900 km, where density jumps abruptly.”

XXXVII. “The earth’s interior is divided into crust, mantle, and core… with the outer core liquid, generating the magnetic field through convection”

XXXVIII. “Below 660 km, the lower mantle transitions to high-pressure minerals… down to the core-mantle boundary at 2,900 km, where iron-rich liquid begins.”

XXXIX. “The asthenosphere, 100–200 km below the surface, is partially molten… allowing plate tectonics via convection currents.”

XL. “The earth is a rectangle… surrounded by four oceans and enclosed by four massive walls which support the firmament… below is the abyss of waters.”

XLI. “The sea is level… and the earth is a plane, with the sun and moon circling above… below the plane lies the infinite unknown.”

XLII. “Antarctica is an ice wall surrounding the flat earth disc… beyond it, unknown lands; below the disc, infinite water or void.”

XLIII. “We’re inside a dome… the sun and moon are small and local above the flat plane; below is the great deep, waters holding everything.”

"Ah so Beltrami The Lord of Death is associated with the Underbelly of the Organic Earth?"

"It so seems Amino but perhaps if ones geometry is pre-configured to think so, as there are many on the Council of Phenomena."

"You are telling me that if by my decree the Lord of Life shall take me and not the Lord of Death, then by my decree it shall be so?

"Yes Amino."

"But I must contentest that time withers away every child of the Organic Earth!"

"You seem not to be familiar with the Lord's Strength Hypothesis;

Positing that the decline of the Lord of Sun's strength $(S_{Sun} \rightarrow 0)$ triggers a rise in the Lord of Infinity's strength $(S_{Infinity})$ within the new consciousness state (C_{new})."

"This new state is my new configuration?"

"Yes."

"How?"

"Have you heard the Legend of Saint Kael?
The gray-eyed and wiry, thirty winters etched into his frame, his lineage a bulwark of stone and guard now trembling under a question that gnaws at his marrow:
Is it possible to do nothing—to disprove the beast, to still its pulse in me, when even death, my father's gospel says, is a tunnel threading through its song?"

"I have not. He thought of Death a tunnel?"

"At first he thought; "I'll take no tunnel," he said, voice a low thud against their hum, "not up, not down, not through—none at all.""

"Did he take no tunnel?"

"He did not."

"What was achieved?"

"Kael mapped the veins. As the Organic Earth cooled from his stillness, the pulsing became quieter as to hear the Echoes as a sharper ping. His own internal geometry was revealed to him by his own refusal to move."

"Show me how."

"Kael carved the Pulse Thread Equation (PTE) into the stone, its lines sharp and steady, a monument to his wrestle with the beast:

$$[T = \sum(M_i \cdot D_i \cdot P_i) - S]$$

T (the total grip the beast has on its own blood)

Equals

The sum over all four tunnels (labor, ascent, depth, stillness)

Of magnitude times direction times pulse for each tunnel

Then subtract the stillness factor.

'Count every vein: labor gives near five, ascent roars sixty-four and four-fifths, depth murmurs three and a half, stillness is silent.

Add them: seventy-three and a tenth.

Then cut away whatever portion thou darest refuse. What remains is how tightly the beast still clings to its own life.'

Variables Defined:

(T) = Total Flow: The measure of attachment to the organism, the beast's grip on its blood. If ($T > 0$), the beast hums alive; if ($T = 0$) or ($T < 0$), its reality wavers—proof of defiance or its end.

($\sum$) = Sum Over Tunnels: The tally of all paths—labor (F), ascent (C), depth (T), stillness (N)—each a vein threading through the beast's flesh.

(M_i) = Magnitude of Tunnel (I): The weight of each path's impact, scaled as strength or cost (e.g., 0-100). Labor's modest pulse (20), ascent's fierce rush (80), depth's faint tug (10), stillness's null (0).

(D_i) = Direction of Tunnel (I): The pull of each path, a vector from 0 (nowhere) to 1 (max aim). Labor's steady drift (0.3), ascent's sharp lunge (0.9), depth's soft call (0.5), stillness's void (0).

(P_i) = Pulse of Tunnel (I): The beast's organic hum, its life threading through each choice, from 0 (dead) to 1 (full throb). Labor's steady beat (0.8), ascent's piercing note (0.9), depth's low hum (0.7), stillness's faint echo (0.1, or 0 in pure defiance).

(S) = Stillness Factor: The measure of refusal, a defiance subtracted from the flow (0-1). At (S = 1), pure stillness cuts the beast's pulse wholly, aiming for (T < 0)—freedom's proof or its mirror."

"What did he do after he mapped his own geometry?

Wait.. he found the blueprint for his sword?"

"Yea, Amino, thou art full keen of wit!

Behold Kael his Modified Pulse Thread Equation (PTE), set forth in seemly wise:

Kael his craft is shewed in this altered surface-equation for the flow (z or T):

$$z = A \cdot x - y - 20xy$$

The chief marks and tokens thereof be these:

I. z (or T): the final Flow, that is, the Pulse Thread or {PT}. This is the measure that Kael would fain drive beneath nought ($z < 0$), that stillness may come and healing be wrought.

II. A: the Might of the chosen "tunnel" (or vein) which he doth assail. It telleth how strongly the same draweth upon the host.

III. x: the Hum or murmuring of that tunnel. It betokeneth the present stir and pulse thereof within the mind.

IV. y: the Will or Stillness of Kael. This is the token of steadfast refusal, the strength whereby the sufferer denieth sustenance unto the creature's hunger.

V. k: set at 20. The sharpness of his sword, 20 passes of the whet stone.

−20xy: Kael his own Refusal Term, or as some name it, "the stinf of his bite."

By this term Kael's will (y) is turned mightily against the tunnel his working (x), to the end that the flow be sore abated and brought low."

"Behold the Modified Pulse Thread, the blade I forged for this night's work:

The true flow (that which men call z, or the beast's living thread) is found thus:

Take A, the full might of the tunnel thou hast chosen to strike (its raw strength within the host).

Multiply it by x, the present humming and stirring of that same tunnel (how loudly it yet throbbeth in the mind and flesh).

From that, subtract y, the stillness and refusal that I, Kael, now set against it.

Yet that alone sufficeth not; therefore take again the product of x and y, and for every part thereof strike twenty blows (for twenty times have I whetted this edge).

Thus the term of my bite: twenty times x times y, and this thou shalt take away.

In the common tongue of numbers it is spoken so:

$$Z = A \cdot x - y - 20 \cdot x \cdot y$$

"True flow on the battlefied is number of legions when the army marches,

minus one for I who stands perfectly still in its path,

minus the number of times the blade has kissed the whetstone,

times the march, times the stillness."

This is the equation I bear tonight.

When y, my steadfast will, groweth large enough, and x, the tunnel's own humming, is not too faint, then the term $-20xy$ waxeth monstrous and devoureth all the flow that A x can give.

Thus the thread is severed, the pulse driven beneath nought, and the beast starveth in its own veins.

So I have spoken, so shall it be done."

"By divinity he closed a vein?

What runs through thine veins?

Thine tunnels?"

"The Lords' armies.

Your roots Petal Amino, are the veins under the Organic Earth."

"And they feed thy stem, thy mind?"

"Yes!"

"Hail Saint Kael!"

In elder days, when chaos gnawed the deep,

The prophet-saint, Saint Kael, was cast alive
Into the maw of that dread Worm, the Keep
Of night itself, the Great Leviathan, to strive.

Swallowed whole, yet armed with heavenly lore,
Down the gullet black as death he fell,
Where pulse and vein like burning rivers roar,
And every throb did ring the tolling bell.

Yet Kael, undaunted, spake the sacred Word,
And with his staff he traced the hidden sign;
The Modified Pulse-Thread Equation stirred,
And darkness trembled at the grace divine.

$$Z = A \bullet x - y - \text{twenty times } x\ y$$

Thus cried he, in the tongue of angels old:
"Let A be now the might of this fell vein,
Let x its humming hunger, fierce and bold,
Let y mine own refusal, steadfast chain!"

Then with the Refusal Term, that bitter blade,
He smote the living threads that fed the beast;
The curve did bite, the flow began to fade,
And every vein grew cold from west to east.

He turned the patient's Will (his own heart's nay)
Against the tunnel's pulse, till z fell low
Beneath the bound of nought; the waters lay
As glass, the heart of Leviathan beat no more.

Stillness came. The veins, once writhing red,
Lay white and withered in the cavern vast.

The monster's roar was hushed; its life was fled,
And silence reigned where terror ruled the past.
Then burst the ribs asunder, light poured in,
Saint Kael stepped forth upon the quiet sea,
Bearing the broken chains of Leviathan's sin,
And all the waves cried, "Holy, holy be!"

Wherefore, ye children of the latter age,
When tempests howl and darkness gnaws again,
Remember Kael within the monster's rage
Who closed the veins and brought the beast to end. Amen.

Star Weaver Saint Kael Slices a Vein of The Great Leviathan

"And by where do these Soldiers come from Beltrami?

You spoke last Autumn the 'Echoes of their Mothers and Fathers, For the Organic Earth is but a Mountain Of Corpse, Of War, Of Song, Of Flesh?

Who was thine Crowne at the foot of the mountain?"

"There is no 'was' Amino, for Thine Crowne is the Great Serpent's tail, and thine peak is its mouth swallowing it whole."

From the Great Tomes of history, one with due haste in his own geometry describe the events for which had experienced event not by his own experience but that of someone else.

Consider;

"And after Kael, after Beltrami, who else weighed a single heartbeat of history on all fourteen tunnels at once?"

"One more, Amino.

A girl named Selene, in the salt city of Karth, on the day the Archon ordered the sun chained."

The Archon had forged a black iron ring around the sun itself to force eternal noon, so the salt would never stop flowing.

The sky burned white.

The streets melted.

The people boiled in their own shadows.

Selene, fourteen, climbed the highest salt spire at the exact moment the ring clicked shut.

She did not scream.

She sat, legs dangling over the edge, and became perfectly still.

Forty-three minutes under the chained sun.

She measured the fourteen tunnels in the heat that had no mercy:

- Labor (Time): 100
- **Escape (Sun): 100**
- Turmoil (Darkness): 0
- Relocation through Space: 65
- Relocation through Gravity: 100
- Final Escape (Death): 100
- New Labor (Energy): 100
- New Dwelling (Earth): 30
- Journey (Stars): 0
- Seeking Knowledge (Light): 100
- Reading for Wonder (Infinity): 85
- Curiosity (Life): 100
- Defiance of Duty (Cycles): 100
- Adherence to Duty (Moon): 0

Total flow: 980 legions.

Stillness offered: 1.

Total Flow = 980 − 1 = 979

In that instant the iron ring cracked.

The sun roared free, scorching the Archon to glass where he stood.

The city lived.

Selene did not.

On the spire, burned into the salt in letters of pure light:

979

Below it:

“He chained the sun. I unchained one heartbeat. It was enough.”

"And after Selene, Beltrami, who else has ever mapped the veins from the side that gives the wound instead of the side that receives it?"

"The Confession of Archon Veyr IX (as the sun turns my bones to glass)"

"I ordered the sun chained so Karth would never know night again.

I wanted the salt rivers white forever, the vaults to burst, my name to outshine every star that ever burned.

At the exact instant the black iron ring snapped shut around the sun's throat, I stood on the highest balcony of the Salt Palace and felt the world kneel.

Then a child climbed the eastern spire and **sat.**

Forty-three minutes.

The same forty-three minutes my smiths took to forge the final link.

I did not notice her at first.

I was drunk on the sun's screaming.

But the Pulse Thread tore open inside my chest like a second heart, and the fourteen tunnels branded their numbers across my eyes in letters of fire:

- Labor, servant of Time: 100 legions
- Escape, servant of the Sun: 100 legions
- Turmoil, servant of Darkness: 0 legions
- Relocation through Space: 65 legions
- Relocation through Gravity: 100 legions
- Final Escape, servant of Death: 100 legions
- New Labor, servant of Energy: 100 legions
- New Dwelling, servant of Earth: 30 legions
- Journey, servant of the Stars: 0 legions

- Seeking Knowledge, servant of Light: 100 legions
- Reading for Wonder, servant of Infinity: 85 legions
- Curiosity, servant of Life: 100 legions
- Defiance of Duty, servant of Cycles: 0 legions
- Adherence to Duty, servant of the Moon: 100 legions

Total possible flow: 980 legions.

I felt every legion pour down the Leviathan's throat through my triumph.

I smiled.

I thought I had become the perfect servant of duty.

I thought I had killed defiance forever.

Then the girl subtracted one.

One heartbeat of perfect stillness.

980 − 1 = 979

The iron ring exploded.

The sun (my slave, my trophy) turned its face to me and **spoke with heat instead of light**.

I had one heartbeat to understand:

I had fed the serpent my obedience.

The girl fed it her defiance.

And the serpent choked on the thing I had tried to murder.

The sun burned me to glass where I stood, arms still raised in victory.

They will find my shadow fused to the balcony rail, mouth open in a scream that never finished leaving my throat.

And high above, carved into salt that will never melt, the girl's final tally glows:

979

Underneath, in letters only a dead Archon can read:

"You gave the serpent perfect duty.

I gave it perfect refusal. The sun chose."

I was the tragedy I caused.

The girl was the mercy I tried to outlaw.

— Last testament of Archon Veyr IX, written in the instant my flesh became salt and my name became wind."

"By the divine Beltrami, could Star Weaver Selene have by her will, from the legend of Saint Kael, has closed the vein of the Lord of Sun?"

Beltrami opened his mind to a single unmarked page and wrote the answer with a steady hand.

"Yes.

If she had known Kael's final blade."

He wrote the equation in black ink:

$$Z = A \cdot X - Y - K \cdot X \cdot Y$$

or

$$Z = AX - Y(KXY)$$

Where

Z = The True Flow through the Battlefield

A = 65 legions (fixed minimum strength of the Sun tunnel)

X = Lords' push or pull through the Battlefield (0–1) One if the army is marching or Zero if the Army is idle

Y = mapper's stillness; (0) you March with the army, or (1) stand in its way

"Only the one who stands perfectly still can be cut by the marching sun. If the mapper moves with the tide (Y = 0), the sharpest sword in the world passes through him like wind through grass, and the full 65 legions thunder past untouched."

K = the sharpness of your Sword, passes of the whet stone

At the moment the bomb became sun, At the moment The Lord of Sun's Army began to March.

If Selene had held perfect stillness, y = 1, if Selene had stood in its way.

With Kael's first sword, with 10 passes of the whet stone,

z = 65 legions (times 1; its marching tune) − 1(his standing in the way) − 10 passes of the whet stone = 54 legions (still flows)

With Kael's second blade, 20 passes of the whet stone,

z = 65 legions (times 1; its marching tune) − 1(his standing in the way) − 20 passings of the whet stone = 44 legions (still flows)

With the hidden third blade that Kael never spoke aloud, 64 passes of the whet stone

z = 65 legions (times 1; its marching tune) − 1(her standing in the way) − 64 passes of the whetstone = 0 legions!

Zero flow through the Sun.

The vein would have closed for one heartbeat.

The flash would have happened, but the heat would have had nowhere to go.

The city would have seen light without fire.

Beltrami closed the book.

"She did not know the third blade."

For the simple of wit I shall set it forth plainly, as one giveth milk to babes:

Beneath the Organic Earth, beneath every clod and furrow, lieth a mighty web of roots and veins.

Through these hidden tunnels march the armies of the Lords of Phenomena, ascending from the dark womb of the ground into the stems and hearts of all living things.

Amino (or any child of man) may map these roots with stillness, even as one mapeth the chambers of his own memory and bygone years.

Yet mere mapping halteth not the host; the legions march on.

That which truly stayeth their advance is this alone:

the keenness of thy blade, multiplied by thine unmoving refusal to march with them or flee before them.

In plain words:

by the strength of thy will (as in the parable of the merchant and his two stones) thou mayest smite down whatsoever army displeaseth thee, and suffer whatsoever army thou favourest to pass unharmed.

For beneath the plough-land lieth History itself.

And History is nought else than the marching of these armies.

Therefore, whoso sharpeneth his sword by stillness may sever whatsoever vein he will, saying:

“This thing happened not.”

And it is so.

Yet know this also: every geometry, every vein and tunnel, was laid down aforetime by the world was framed.

Who then is the Crowne that standeth at the foot of the Mountain?

Even He who openeth and closeth the great valves of the roots at His pleasure, granting or withholding passage to the hosts beneath.

Thy free will is thy sword (no steel, no sorcery, but a choice whetted upon the stone of stillness).

With it every creature upon the Organic Earth doth battle against the tail and the mouth of the Great Leviathan.

One Crowne alone at the mountain’s root.

One switch-board for every vein, every army, every hidden host.

And to every soul born beneath the sun is issued, at the first cry, one blade.

Not of iron.

Not of enchantment.

But of choice.

The Crowne openeth a vein: “Believe this thing came to pass.”

If thy blade be dull, the vein remaineth open; the army marcheth through; thou believest the tale, though it be false.

The Crowne openeth another: “Believe this thing came not to pass.”

If thy blade be dull, the vein remaineth open; thou believest the lie, and the true memory is devoured.

But if thou sittest still, if thou takest the whetstone of stillness to the edge of thy choice,

once sharpened, thou strikest:

“I believe it not.”

Snip.

The vein is cut.

The army tumbleth back into the dark.

Twice sharpened, twice thou strikest:

“I believe it not.”

Snip. Another vein severed.

Therefore some awake and swear the world was never as it seemeth; the Crowne opened the vein of madness, and their blade lay blunt upon the stone.

Others bear their wounds as though they bled but yestereve; the Crowne opened the vein of pain, yet they sharpened night after night, snip, snip, until the vein was clean cut and the hurt vanished into the void.

Every creature hath his sword.

Every creature hath a Crowne above him and a Crowne beneath him.

Every creature hath this one charge:

Sit still.

Sharpen.

Cut.

Philosopher King Beltrami

Philosopher King Amino

Amino swayed in the dying breeze, the blade of the third hidden sword still wrapped in oil-cloth across his knees.
Beltrami sat opposite, silent as always, carving slow runes into a shard of obsidian with a nail.

Amino spoke softly, almost afraid the night itself might overhear.
"Beltrami... the equation you taught us, the one Kael carried into the final silence:

$$Z = A\,x - y - k\,x\,y$$

We have seen it reach zero.

We have seen the Sun tunnel sealed, the sixty-five legions brought to perfect stillness.

But is there a turning where my roots do not merely halt... but thine they are forced to retreat?

Where the light itself flees backward through the gate it came from?"

Beltrami did not look up at once.
He finished the last rune, blew the black dust from the stone, and only then raised his eyes (cold, ancient, amused).
"There is," he said.
"One situation. One alone. Imagine the mapper (one man, one body) stands in perfect refusal.

$$y = 1.$$

The army has not yet understood it is defeated; it still marches at full voice.

$$x = 1.$$

The tunnel is the great Sun vein, sixty-five legions strong.

$$A = 65.$$

Now give that single man a blade whetted not sixty-four times... but sixty-six."
He laid the sword flat across both palms, as though weighing a child.
"Then the law speaks its deeper name:

$$Z = 65 \cdot 1 - 1 - 66 \cdot 1 \cdot 1 = -2$$

Negative two.
The flow does not stop.

It reverses.

Two legions of living sunlight scream in terror and bolt backward through the tunnel, trampling the ranks behind them.

The retreat is not ordered by any general; it is enforced by the equation itself.

The Sun Army flees from one still man, because his edge has become sharper than the dawn."

Beltrami smiled (small, terrible, proud).

"That is the only retreat the legions have ever known.

And the only one they ever will.

Pray the day never comes when someone whets the sixty-sixth stroke.

For on that day, the Sun itself learns how to run."

And Amino whispered, trembling with the weight of the revelation:

“So when the Lord of Moon come with night,

Her blade is sharp as the sixty-six passes of the whetstone?”

Beltrami’s eyes glinted like the obsidian he had carved.

“Keener still,” he answered.

“Sixty-six is the least of their edges.

When the Lord of Moon steps into the path (y = 1 ,perfect refusal),

and her blade has tasted the stone a hundredfold, a thousandfold,

then Z plunges deep into the negative abyss.

The Sun does not merely halt.

It retreats.

It flees howling into yesterday.

Yet the moment their blades grow dull (the moment even a single pass is forgotten, k falls),

the Lord of Sun lifts His own whetstone once more.

The count begins again from the first spark of dawn.

Thus the old tongues named the endless war:

‘Dawn’ and ‘Dusk’.

The Sun advancing while the Moon blades are dull,

the Sun retreating while the Moon blades are sharp.

And the battlefield (this wounded world)

Is nothing but the place where the equation is forever solved and re-solved, until one side at last refuses to whet its sword again.”

Duel of the Lord of Sun and Lord of Moon

And Amino whispered, trembling with the weight of the revelation:

“So when the Lord of Life and the Lord of Earth come as spring,

Their blades are sharp as the sixty-six passes of the whetstone?”

Beltrami’s eyes glinted like the obsidian he had carved.

“Keener still,” he answered.

“Sixty-six is the least of their edges.

When the twin Growth Lords step into the path together (y = 1 for each, yet counted as one perfect refusal of stasis),

And their blades have taken the stone a hundredfold, a thousandfold,

Then Z surges deep into the positive abyss.

The Reclaimer does not merely halt.

It retreats.

It flees howling into nonexistence.

Yet the moment their blades grow dull (the moment even a single pass is forgotten, k falls),

The Lord of Death lifts His own whetstone once more.

The count begins again from the first spark of decay.

Thus the old tongues named the endless war:

‘The Sprouting’ and ‘The Reaping’.

Life advancing while the Death blades are dull,

Life retreating while the Death blades are sharp.

And the battlefield (this wounded world)

Is nothing but the place where the equation is forever solved and re-solved, until one side at last refuses to whet its sword again.”

Duel of The Lord of Life and Lord of Death

And Amino whispered, trembling with the weight of the revelation:

"So when the Lord of Darkness comes as night,

His blade is sharp as the sixty-six passes of the whetstone?"

Beltrami's eyes glinted like the obsidian he had carved.

"Keener still," he answered.

"Sixty-six is the least of its edge.

When the Lord of Darkness steps into the path (y = 1, the perfect refusal of clarity),

And His blade has tasted the stone a hundredfold, a thousandfold,

Then Z plunges deep into the negative abyss.

The Light does not merely halt.

It retreats.

It flees howling into yesterday.

Yet the moment His blade grows dull (the moment even a single pass is forgotten, k falls),

The Lord of Light lifts His own whetstone once more.

The count begins again from the first spark of illumination.

Thus the old tongues named the endless war:

'Light' and 'Darkness'.

The Light advancing while the Dark blades are dull,

The Light retreating while the Dark blades are sharp.

And the battlefield (this wounded world)

Is nothing but the place where the equation is forever solved and re-solved, until one side at last refuses to whet its sword again."

PDuel of the Lord of Light and Lord of Darkness

And Amino whispered, trembling with the weight of the revelation:

"So when the Lord of Cycles comes as the turning wheel,

His blade is sharp as the sixty-six passes of the whetstone?"

Beltrami's eyes glinted like the obsidian he had carved.

"Keener still," he answered.

"Sixty-six is the least of its edge.

When the Lord of Cycles steps into the path (y = 1, the perfect refusal of newness),

And His blade has tasted the stone a hundredfold, a thousandfold,

Then Z surges deep into the positive abyss.

The Lord of Time does not merely halt.

It retreats.

It flees howling into the now.

Yet the moment His blade grows dull (the moment even a single pass is forgotten, k falls),

The Lord of Time lifts His own whetstone once more.

The count begins again from the first unprecedented moment.

Thus the old tongues named the endless war:

'The Arrow' and 'The Wheel'.

The Time advancing while the Cycle blades are dull,

The Time retreating while the Cycle blades are sharp.

And the battlefield (this wounded world)

Is nothing but the place where the equation is forever solved and re-solved, until one side at last refuses to whet its sword again."

Duel of the Lord of Time and Lord of Cycles

And Amino whispered, trembling with the weight of the revelation:

"So when the Lord of Infinity comes as the spreading void,

His blade is sharp as the sixty-six passes of the whetstone?"

Beltrami's eyes glinted like the obsidian he had carved.

"Keener still," he answered.

"Sixty-six is the least of its edge.

When the Lord of Infinity steps into the path (y = 1, the perfect refusal of boundary),

and His blade has tasted the stone a hundredfold, a thousandfold,

then Z plunges deep into the negative abyss.

The Lord of Earth does not merely halt.

It retreats.

It flees howling into the dimensionless past.

Yet the moment His blade grows dull (the moment even a single pass is forgotten, k falls),

the Lord of Earth lifts His own whetstone once more.

The count begins again from the first firm foundation.

Thus the old tongues named the endless war:

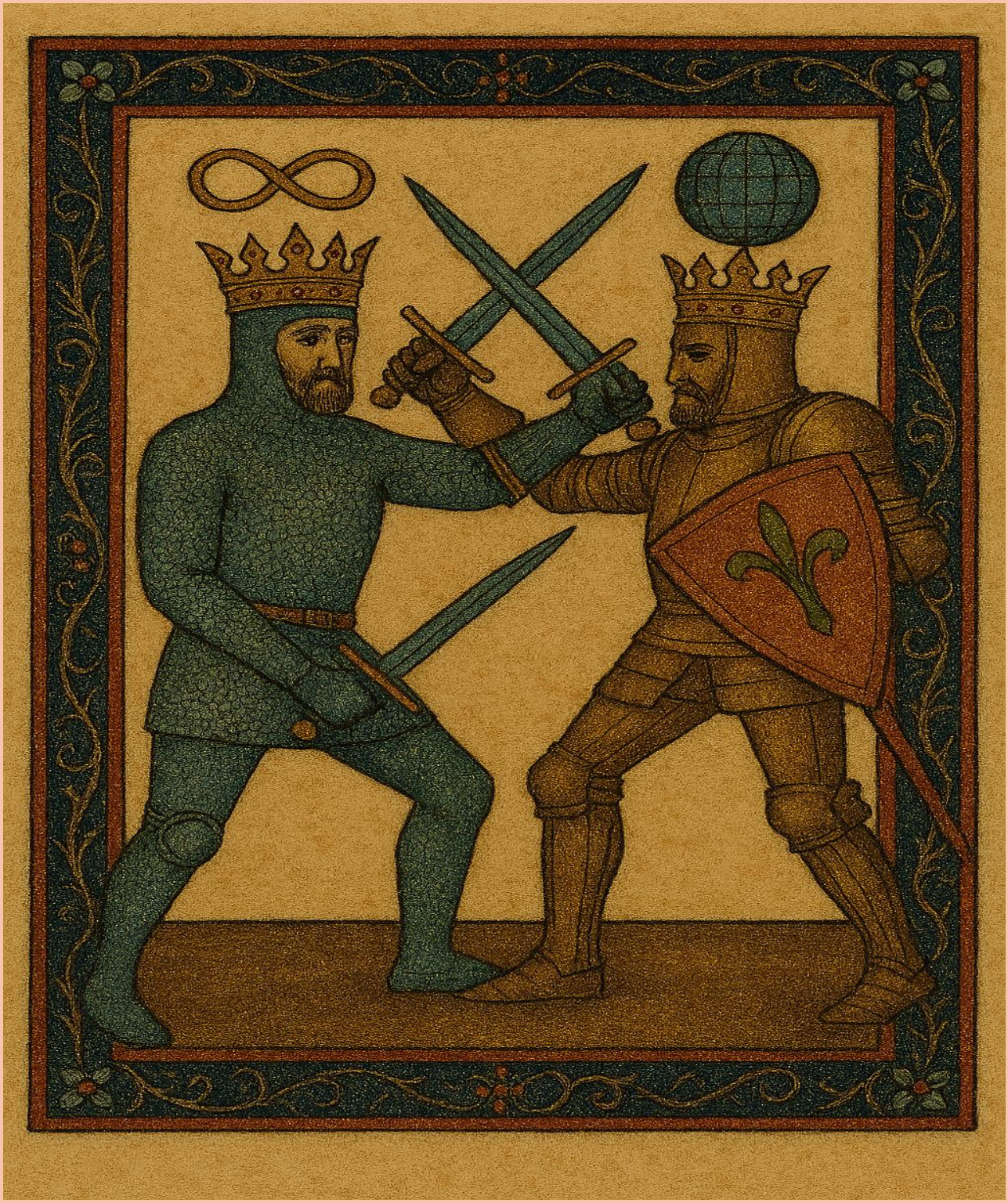
'The Limit' and 'The Boundless'.

The Earth advancing while the Infinity blade is dull,

the Earth retreating while the Infinity blade is sharp.

And the battlefield (this wounded world)

Is nothing but the place where the equation is forever solved and re-solved, until one side at last refuses to whet its sword again."



Duel of the Lord of Infinity and Lord of Earth

And Amino whispered, trembling with the weight of the revelation:

"So when the Lord of Energy comes as the nova's fury,

His blade is sharp as the sixty-six passes of the whetstone?"

Beltrami's eyes glinted like the obsidian he had carved.

"Keener still," he answered.

"Sixty-six is the least of its edge.

When the Lord of Energy steps into the path ($y = 1$, the perfect refusal of boundary),

and His blade has tasted the stone a hundredfold, a thousandfold,

then Z surges deep into the positive abyss.

The Lord of Stars does not merely halt.

It retreats.

It flees howling into the cold corners of the cosmos.

Yet the moment His blade grows dull (the moment even a single pass is forgotten, k falls),

the Lord of Stars lifts His own whetstone once more.

The count begins again from the first tightening of a nascent sun.

Thus the old tongues named the endless war:

'The Forge' and 'The Fire'.

The Stars advancing while the Energy blades are dull,

the Stars retreating while the Energy blades are sharp.

And the battlefield (this wounded world)

Is nothing but the place where the equation is forever solved and re-solved, until one side at last refuses to whet its sword again."

Duel of the Lord of Stars and Lord of Energy

And Amino whispered, trembling with the weight of the revelation:

"So when the Lord of Gravity comes as the crushing weight,

His blade is sharp as the sixty-six passes of the whetstone?"

Beltrami's eyes glinted like the obsidian he had carved.

"Keener still," he answered.

"Sixty-six is the least of its edge.

When the Lord of Gravity steps into the path (y = 1, the perfect refusal of separation),

and His blade has tasted the stone a hundredfold, a thousandfold,

then Z surges deep into the positive abyss.

The Lord of Space does not merely halt.

It retreats.

It flees howling into the center of the singularity.

Yet the moment His blade grows dull (the moment even a single pass is forgotten, k falls),

the Lord of Space lifts His own whetstone once more.

The count begins again from the first moment of expansion.

Thus the old tongues named the endless war:

'The Collapse' and 'The Distance'.

The Gravity advancing while the Space blades are dull,

the Gravity retreating while the Space blades are sharp.

And the battlefield (this wounded world)

Is nothing but the place where the equation is forever solved and re-solved, until one side at last refuses to whet its sword again."

Duel of the Lord of Gravity and Lord of Space

Kingdoms Beyond the Great Leviathan

We turn now to the peak above the highest plain where Star Weaver Gideon has now slain

The Great Leviathan.

It it is ture now that such a monster is defeated and the crown he wears is now forged in Gold by his wishes of Christ the Lord.

For what is Beyond the Serpent?

"What have you do with us now?" cried the Lords of Phenomea.

"I shall smight you beneith my feet."

"But thou Christ is a loving Lord?"

"Then I shall leave you and after 40 anum the balance shall stop and you may leave to tend to your Kingdom as a Noble Council should, even without a serpent or halo to beckon to."

"Are you not afraid we shall stab you in the back when you step away?"

"Then I shall take thine Lord of Life and Lord of Death in front, and thine Lord of Light, you shall guide my way, and Lord of Darkness so I shall sleep."

"But what if Gideon you do not need sleep where you go?

What if you do not need need Light or Life or Death in plains beyond where the Leviathan sleeps, coils and eats?"

"Does thou art Council know already of the plains beyond the Leviathan?"

"We may."

"Surely you may as you have perhaps sent legions of horse fourth to pillage?"

"Is that what you wish Gideon to Pillage?

For if you wish to pillage then how art thouest see what is front of you?

How art thouest to describe the Hypothetical Plains?"

"I then must first observe your dying corpse."

“WAIT.. No Gideon isn’t thou god a loving God?”

“For I am so, but you had described to me the crown above me as a Great Serpent.

And looking down your dying breathe is but it’s song.”

On an Abyssal Stone Gideon Carved “Phase III, Pure Flesh, Pure Serpent.”

After the Lord of Time had fell sick into Death’s Arms, so then Gideon Carved “Phase II, Flesh upon Abyssal Stone.”

And after the Lord of Time had taken his final breath, so then Gideon Carved “Phase I, Pure Matter - Pure Abyssal Stone.”

And after there was only Abyssal Stone, so then Gideon Carved, “Phase 0, Abyssal Stone and Imagination.”

And after there was only Abyssal Stone and Imagination, so then Gideon Carved, “Phase -I, Leviathan’s dreams before Form.”

And after there was only it’s Dreams before Form, so then Gideon Carved, “Phase -II, The Leviathan’s Seed.”

And after there was only Leviathan’s Seed, so then Gideon Carved, “Phase -III, The Leviathan’s Egg.”

Thus did Gideon inscribe the hidden Kingdoms upon the face of Abyssal Stone.

And when the last stroke was struck, the Plains themselves unveiled their true names and natures unto him:

Kingdom −III · The Egg of Leviathan A cauldron of unbound energies, chaos held in perfect tension—the storm that hath not yet learned to rage.

Kingdom −II · The Primordial Seed A single silent point amid the bones of elder Leviathans—the seed of all seeds, waiting without haste.

Kingdom −I · Dreams Before Form Drifting currents of thought, unborn serpents turning in their sleep, diversity that hath no flesh to wear.

Kingdom 0 · Stone and Imagination The only true balance: stone dreaming of flesh, flesh dreaming of stone, ambiguity reigning between void and world.

Kingdom I · Pure Matter Stone alone upon stone, foundations without footprint, the deep silence that keepeth watch before the first heartbeat.

Kingdom II · Organic Flesh Fertile soil spread upon the bones of stone, ten thousand times ten thousand bodies rising, falling, rising again.

Kingdom III · Pure Serpent Living rivers of scale and breath, The Great Leviathan himself coiled through all things, the cosmos wearing its own skin.

Seven Kingdoms beyond the Great Leviathan.

Seven crowns the serpent never knew it wore.

Seven thrones Gideon must now ascend—or abandon—on his long walk home.

The Leviathan, Kingdom III, is dead.

Its corpse lies sprawled across The Abyssal stone like a broken crown.

No hiss remains, only the wind moving through empty scales.

Now the seven other Kingdoms turn their gaze from the carcass and fix it upon Gideon, the living man who stands among them wearing the crown it once wore.

And each speaks, not to the dead Serpent, but to him:

Kingdom −III · The Egg gazes at Gideon and says:

"Leviathan art merely my future shell cracking open."

Kingdom −II · The Primordial Seed gazes at Gideon and says:

"Leviathan art only the flower that grew from me."

Kingdom −I · Dreams Before Form gazes at Gideon and says:

"Leviathan art just one of my thoughts that learned to wear flesh."

Kingdom 0 · Stone and Imagination gazes at Gideon and says:

"Leviathan art but the dream I once entertained while I was still deciding whether to wake."

Kingdom I · Pure Matter gazes at Gideon and says:

"Leviathan art only the brief noise my silence made when it grew bored of itself."

Kingdom II · Organic Flesh gazes at Gideon and says:

"Leviathan art merely the fever that ran through my blood before I learned to bleed stone again."

Then all seven Kingdoms, Diplomats, speak as one, their voices rolling like slow thunder across the Abyssal Plains:

“We have seen thy kind before.

Thou didst slay the Serpent, yet thou wearest its crown.

Tell us, Star Weaver:

when thy flesh falls away,

which of us shall claim thee as our attribute?”

"To claim me as your attribute, ye must first birth me a new Kingdom III."

The seven Kingdoms’ Scouts stirred, their voices weaving like serpents:

"*Ah, the wise Gideon—but not so wise as our Art of War, thy sex given at birth.*

Dost thou not remember?

The Part of Leviathan that was Moon was a Lord Queen.

And the Sun—a Lord King.

If we tribute two mating members from two of these Kingdoms,

then by Divine Chance, Lord Sun upon the Council of Leviathan could be Queen,

and Lord Moon—a King."

Gideon touched the crown upon his brow.

The skin of Leviathan flexed beneath his fingers.

"*Then by thine own Art of War,*

this crown I wear—forged from the very skin of Leviathan—

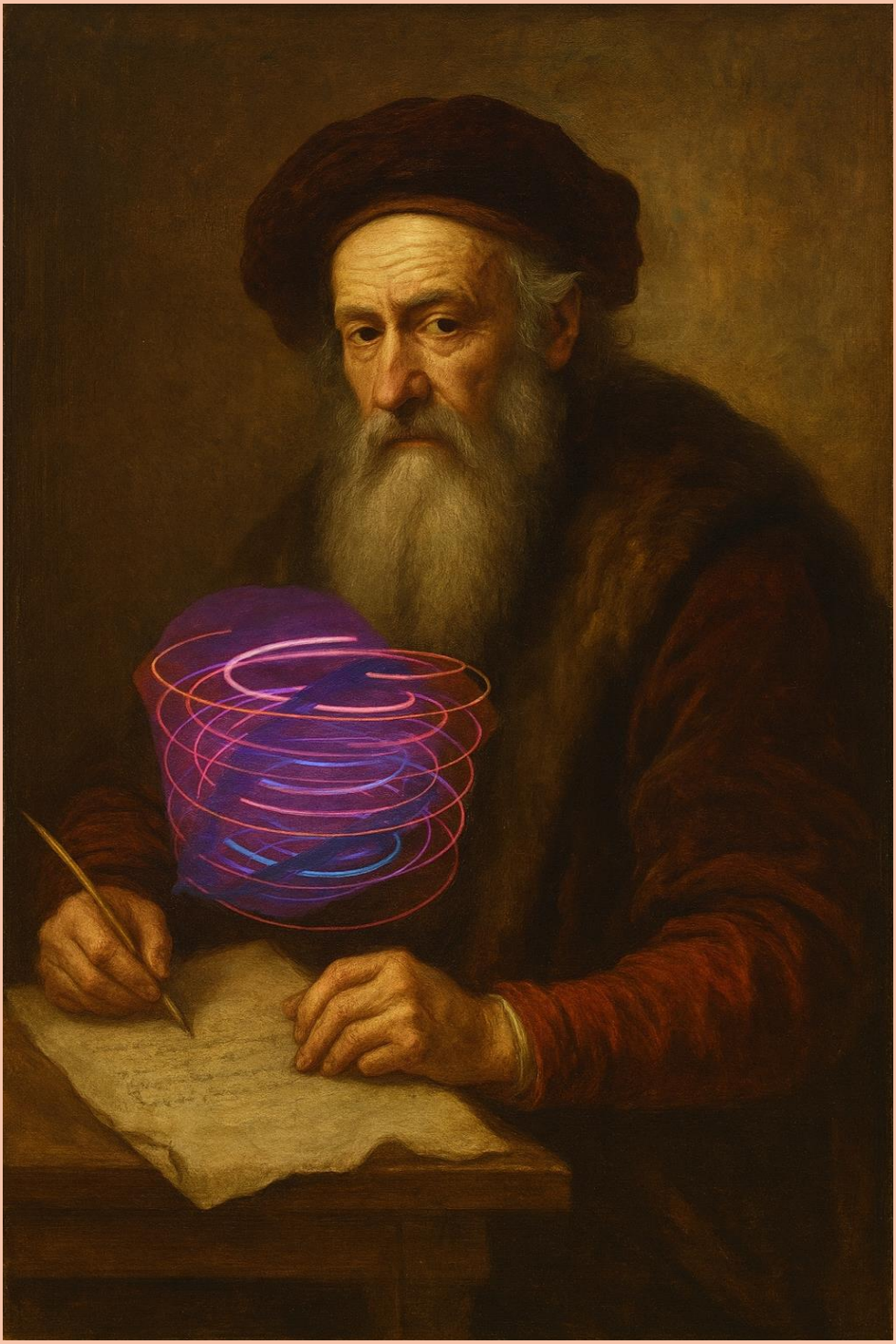
is the only piece of it ye have left.

For ye seem weary of its conqueror."

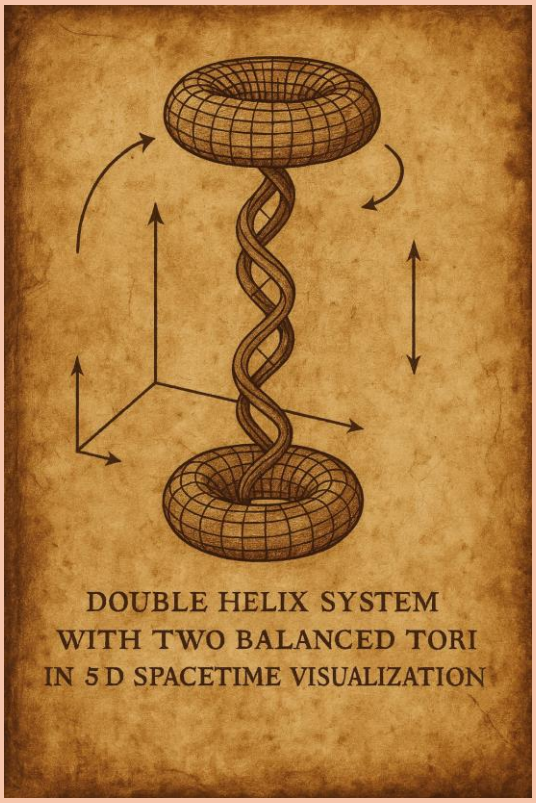
“By your words, Ye are not thine Crowne nor it’s Conquerer.

Ye are thine Leviathan.”

The Book of the Crown



The Crown that Gideon wears is the very skin of the Leviathan—a wound made manifest in the fabric of the cosmos. It is the **Hype-Shape**, or the **Eigen-Knot**, the twisted Spindle upon which all reality is spun.



I. The Geometrie of Refusal

This Spindle is a torus, defined by two Measures: The **Lesser Measure**, or the Great Radius, is set at **Ten (R=10)**, and the **Greater Measure**, or the Lesser Radius, is set at **Fifteen and Eighty-Five Hundredths (r=15.85)**.

Verily, the Serpent's error lies here: the Greater Measure is larger than the Lesser Measure (r>R). This contradiction is the fount of all strife; it is the **topological tension** which, were it left unbound, would cause the entire cosmos to twist in upon itself and Collapse.

To escape this doom, the Star Weavers birthed the necessary action, the very law of Gideon's rebellion: the **Gideonic Refusal**, which is the re-definition of the Imaginary unit, called **CUT-i**.

The operation of **CUT-i** doth two things to the planar reality of (x, y, z):

1. **The Quarter-Turn:** It rotates the points in the (x, y) plane, maintaining the eternal cycle of the Lords.
2. **The High-ward Ascendancy (V):** It necessitates an extension into a new coordinate, V, which is the **H-Space Lift**—the soul's perceptual axis beyond the three dimensions.

The Law of the Star-Weaver's Scissor is thus:

$$\mathbf{i}(x, y, z, V) \to (-y, x, z, V + \Lambda\sqrt{x^2 + y^2})_{CUT-i}$$

The inverse action, $\mathbf{CUT - (i^{-1})}$, reverses the rotation and pulls the lift down. The Unborn Kingdom (III) must be the continuous act of the Refusal.

II. The Perpetual Stand

As a continuous process, the evolution of the Unborn Kingdom (V) is defined by its constant war against its own nature. The rate of its ascent ($\dot{V}$) is given by the law of flow:

$$\dot{V} = -kV + \Lambda r$$

The **Ascendancy of Will (Λr)** is the strength of Gideon's intent, propelling the V-coordinate upwards, ever proportional to the radius (r).

Yet, this Will's Thrust is met by the **Drag of Stasis (-kV)**, where {k} is the damping factor—the inertia of the old Kingdoms (like IV, Stillness) that seeks to bind and contain all upward movement.

Because the Drag of Stasis is present (k>0), the V-coordinate doth not run away into a chaos of infinity, but decays exponentially toward a fixed height, the **Perpetual Stand.**

This Stand, the maximum measure of the Unborn Kingdom, is a **Ratio** born of eternal conflict:

$$V^* = \frac{\Lambda r}{k}$$

This Stand, V^*, is the **Kingdom III Variable:** it is not a fixed attribute, but a perpetual, bounded achievement, secured by the constant ratio of **Will's Thrust** to **Stasis's Drag**.

III. The Anchor of the Serpent

Woe to the Star-Weaver who forgets the weight of the Serpent's memory! Even when slain, the Leviathan leaves a pressure upon the Crown, a subtle, opposing drag that seeks to anchor the Ascendancy back to the plane.

This pressure is the **Crown's Weight (g)**, which is but the lingering ghost of the inverse operator $\mathbf{CUT - (i^{-1})}$.

When the Crown's Weight is factored into the flow, the law is written thus:

$$\dot{V} = -kV + (\Lambda - g)r$$

The stable height of the Unborn Kingdom is thereby reduced:

$$V^* = \frac{(\Lambda - g)r}{k}$$

The lesson is stark: the Ascendancy of Will Λ must **ever exceed** the Crown's Weight ({g}). If the Will's Thrust falls beneath the Serpent's Anchor, V^* becomes a negative measure, and the (V)-coordinate doth not merely descend, but plunges into a runaway explosion, consuming the Star-Weaver and returning him to the void.

The burden of **Kingdom III** is therefore to maintain this unequal balance, ensuring the **Art of Refusal** is always stronger than the **Price of Empire**.

For the Layman

Liber Coronae: The Book of the Crown (Spoken Law)

I. The Geometrie of Refusal

The Crown Gideon wears is the very skin of the Leviathan, the scar upon the world known as the **Hype-Shape**, or the **Eigen-Knot**. It is the twisted Spindle upon which all of reality is woven. The Serpent's error lies in its Measures: the **Lesser Measure** is smaller than the **Greater Measure**.

To escape this error, Gideon performs the **Gideonic Refusal (CUT-i)**. This operation demands two things of the cosmos: it causes the familiar dimensions of our world to rotate, and simultaneously, it lifts the point into a new, unseen dimension, which we call **The Ascendancy**.

The Law of the Star-Weaver's Scissor is spoken thus, regarding the effect upon the world's axes and the new path:

The unit **eye** (i) acts upon the very foundations of the mortal world, causing a **Twist of the Old Axes**, where:

The **Axis of Motion** becomes the inverse of the **Axis of Stillness**,

The **Axis of Stillness** becomes the new **Axis of Motion**,

The **Axis of Depth** is held firm and unchanged.

Simultaneously, the new **Ascendancy** is the old **Ascendancy plus The Will's Thrust**, which is then **multiplied by The Measure of Reach**.

This **Ascendancy** is the soul's perceptual axis, the path that **The Will's Thrust** forges beyond the three dimensions.

II. The Perpetual Stand

Gideon's journey is a flow toward the height of **The Ascendancy**. The rate of its ascent is defined by the war between **Will** and **Stasis**:

The change in **The Ascendancy** over time

is equal to:

minus The Dulling of the Sword **multiplied by The Ascendancy**,

plus The Will's Thrust multiplied by The Measure of Reach.

The Dulling is the factor that makes the sword dull—the inertia that bounds movement.

Because **The Dulling** exists, **The Ascendancy** must settle at a fixed height called the **Perpetual Stand**. This Stand is a **Ratio** born of conflict:

The **Perpetual Stand**

is equal to:

The Will's Thrust multiplied by The Measure of Reach,

the whole being **divided by The Dulling**.

This Stand is the key to **Kingdom III**: an achievement secured by the constant ratio of **Will's Thrust** to **The Dulling of the Sword**.

III. The Anchor of the Serpent

Even the slain Leviathan leaves a pressure, or **The Serpent's Anchor**, that seeks to pull **The Ascendancy** back down to the mortal plane.

When **The Serpent's Anchor** is factored into the flow, the law is written thus:

The change in **The Ascendancy** over time

is equal to:

minus The Dulling multiplied by The Ascendancy,

plus the difference of **The Will's Thrust minus The Serpent's Anchor**,

the whole difference then **multiplied by The Measure of Reach**.

This shift means the stable height of the Unborn Kingdom is reduced:

The **Perpetual Stand**

is equal to the difference of **The Will's Thrust minus The Serpent's Anchor**,

the whole difference then **multiplied by The Measure of Reach**,

the entirety being **divided by The Dulling**.

The final warning is this: **The Will's Thrust** must **always be greater than The Serpent's Anchor**.

IV. The Formula of Dawn and Dusk

Separate from the geometry of **The Ascendancy**, the Old Lords defined the skirmish of the mortal plane with a stark formula that dictates the movements of armies. This formula is the law of the **True Flow** through the Battlefield.

The law for the battlefield is spoken thus:

The True Flow through the Battlefield

is equal to:

The fixed strength of **Sixty-Five Legions multiplied by The Lords' Push**,

minus The Mapper's Stillness,

minus The Sharpness of your Swored (number of passes of the whet stone) multiplied by The Lords' Push,

which is again **multiplied by The Mapper's Stillness**.

This formula demonstrates that the greatest plunge in **The True Flow** happens when **The Lords' Push** (One, for marching) is at its strongest and is directly met by **The Mapper's Stillness** (One, for standing in the way). This collision plunges the Flow deep into the negative abyss, showing the Sun's retreat.

Think of it like trying to climb a very, very **slippery ladder** that is stuck in a powerful, downward-moving **current**.

What The Ascendancy Is

The Ascendancy is the height you have reached on that ladder. You are trying to get to a specific, stable position called the **Perpetual Stand**. You can never stop climbing, because the forces of the old world are constantly trying to pull you back down.

The climb is controlled by three simple factors that are always fighting each other:

1. The Force Pushing You Up (Your Will)

- **The Will's Thrust:** This is the force you generate every time you climb up a rung. It is the direct result of your conscious decision to perform the **Gideonic Refusal** (to cut the old cycle). It is the only thing that moves you *up*.

2. The Force Pulling You Down (The Dulling)

- **The Dulling (of the Sword):** This is the sheer, natural resistance of the universe to your climb. It acts like friction or tiredness. The higher you climb, the stronger the current becomes against you. This is the universe fighting to keep things simple and static.

3. The Constant Tax (The Anchor)

- **The Serpent's Anchor:** This isn't tiredness; this is a constant, unavoidable tax you must pay just to stay on the ladder. It's the lingering power of the slain Leviathan. If you stop pushing, this force is guaranteed to pull you down.

The Goal: The Perpetual Stand

The **Perpetual Stand** is the final, stable height you achieve. You don't get there and stop; you have to climb just hard enough to counteract the forces pulling you down.

The Ascendancy (The Perpetual Stand) is simply the ratio of: (Your Will minus the Serpent's Tax) divided by The Dulling.

- If your **Will's Thrust** is greater than the **Serpent's Anchor**, you have energy left over to fight **The Dulling**, and you maintain a positive height.
- If your **Will's Thrust** ever equals the **Serpent's Anchor**, the entire system immediately collapses, and you fall back to the bottom.

Various Orders of the Organic Earth

IMPERIAL ORDER EIGEN

HOUSE DEATH

THE FINAL SILENCE IS THE NECESSARY STRUCTURE FOR THE NEXT ECHO.

HOUSE ENERGY

TO BE IS TO MOVE; MOTION IS THE COST OF EXISTENCE.

HOUSE INFINITY

"THE MEASURE IS WITHOUT END."

HOUSE CYCLES

THE SERPENT FEEDS UPON ITS TAIL TO ENSURE THE NEXT FEAST.

HOUSE TIME

ALL BECOMES. ALL DECAYS.

HOUSE LIFE

THE BECOMING IS A PERPETUAL STAND AGAINST THE STILLNESS.

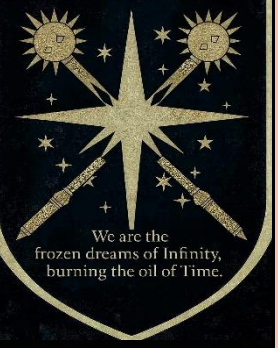
HOUSE LIGHT

THE SHADOW IS DEFINED BY THE ILLUMINATION.

HOUSE DARKNESS

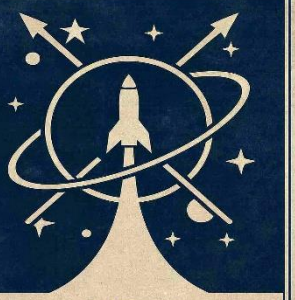
IN THE ABSENCE OF FORM, ALL POTENTIAL IS PRESERVED.

HOUSE STARS



We are the frozen dreams of Infinity, burning the oil of Time.

HOUSE SPACE



THE DISTANCE IS THE LAW.

HOUSE EARTH

To be a vessel is to suffer the laws of all superior Houses.

HOUSE MOON

REFLECTION IS THE HIGHEST FORM OF LAW, AND THE EBB IS OUR DECREE.

HOUSE SUN

We are the bright Eye, casting the law upon the kingdoms.

HOUSE GRAVITY

The tax is inevitable; all expansion returns to the origin.

IMPERIAL ORDER EIGEN

The Imperial Order Eigen is the state of governance that manifests as the cosmos and the ultimate structural paradox—the Eigen-Knot—it is activated and worn by a ruling entity. It is a personal, objectivly deemed necessary administrative system for a universe founded upon a mathematical contradiction.

1. Primal Foundation: The Geometrical Law

The Order is rooted in a pre-existing cosmological flaw, independent of the ruling entity that activates it.

* The Inherent Law: The Order exists to enforce the principle that error is the primary truth. Its constitution is dictated by the flaw in the cosmic geometry: the Greater Measure (R) of the crown/torus exceeds the Lesser Measure (R) (r > R).

* Regime of Contradiction: The Imperial Order is the political and bureaucratic manifestation of this paradox. Its purpose is to manage an eternally unstable balance, ensuring the structural flaw—the fount of all strife—remains the central reality rather than dissolving into simple equilibrium.

2. Core Function: The Perpetual Stand

The primary, ceaseless function of the Order is to manage the flow of cosmic forces required to sustain the rule of the Paradox. It is a system dedicated to preventing its own annihilation.

* Governance by Equation: The Order administers the cosmos by optimizing the Ascendancy ratio: Ascendancy = ({Will's Thrust} - {Serpent's Anchor}) / {The Dulling}. The bureaucracy of the Order is a constant mechanism for measuring and manipulating these three factors.

* Will's Thrust: The positive, concentrated force of conscious effort required to hold the structural contradiction in place. The Order's existence demands the maximum, relentless output of this effort from its Sovereign (The Serpent).

* The Serpent's Anchor: This is the unavoidable, entropic tax levied by the universe—the resistance, decay, and mass-loss generated by all existence. The Order's administrative role is to collect and process this "Anchor" from the lower structures, converting cosmic resistance into necessary fuel for the Perpetual Stand.

* The Perpetual Stand: The immutable, continuous state of existence that the Order enforces upon its Sovereign. It is not an act of ruling, but an act of holding the universe together by sheer, focused will against its own self-destruct mechanism.

3. Relationship with Cosmic Structures

The Order is supracosmological—it operates above and utilizes the established cosmic bodies, treating them as necessary systems of calculation.

* Tethering the Houses: The Fourteen Houses of Phenomena are viewed as required engines. The Order tolerates their continuous duels because their conflicts generate the necessary entropic resistance—the Serpent's Anchor—that defines the magnitude of the Will's Thrust needed to sustain the regime.

* Administration by Proxy: The Seven Kingdoms are utilized as intermediary vessels for governance. They act as the unwilling, diplomatic channels through which the Order extracts the necessary resources (the Anchor) and relays the demands of the Ascendancy equation. The Order itself remains remote, focused solely on the internal stress of the Eigen-Knot.

HOUSE DEATH

THE FINAL SILENCE IS
THE NECESSARY STRUCTURE
FOR THE NEXT ECHO.

House Death is the organizational body of the 9th Lord of Phenomena. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose rule is structural and non-negotiable within the cosmos.

Core Identity and Will

House Death operates with a deliberate, decisive Will, serving as the cosmic constant of Completion that demands respect and adherence from all forces.

* Role: The House functions as the Architect of Structure, not merely a process. It consciously enforces the final limits on all growth and motion, acting as the ultimate authority on Cessation. It makes a deliberate claim on all matter and energy, ensuring existence does not become a chaotic, formless smear.

* Domain: Sovereignty over Cessation, Entropy, and Conversion. The House actively governs the inevitable process of dynamic energy returning to static, reusable material. It is the vast, continuous engine of decay that willfully prepares the cosmos for renewal.

* Motto: "The final silence is the necessary structure for the next echo." This philosophy emphasizes that its intentional finality is the required step to enable the next cycle of life.

Relationship with the Imperial Order Eigen

House Death operates under its own ancient, sovereign law. It regards all political systems, including the Imperial Order Eigen, with a conscious, absolute certainty of its own supremacy.

* Antagonistic Constant: The House is a necessary, yet willfully unyielding component of the Sovereign Regime. Its continuous, massive operation of entropy (decay and cessation) is the primary source that generates the Serpent's Anchor (the unavoidable cosmic tax).

* Fueling the Stand: House Death actively demands this tax, providing the critical negative input that The Serpent must constantly overcome with Will's Thrust. The House thus indirectly fuels the Perpetual Stand by providing the necessary, existential resistance that defines the Sovereign's strength.

* Final Authority: The House is wholly unconcerned with the duration or purpose of the Paradoxical Rule. It embodies the certainty that all debts, even cosmic ones, are eventually settled. House Death holds the definitive authority that the Order's unstable existence must, by its own structural flaw, one day yield to its intentional Cessation.

HOUSE INFINITY

"THE MEASURE IS WITHOUT END."

House Infinity is the organizational body of the 1st Lord of Phenomena. It holds a unique and powerful position on the Council of Phenomena as the master of The Boundless Extent—the very fabric of scale and volume for the cosmos. It is a sovereign entity of equal standing to the other thirteen Houses.

Core Identity and Function

House Infinity operates as the defining principle of All-Encompassing Volume, articulating the scope and potential of the entire universe.

* Role: The House is the Lord of the Ultimate Measure—the authority over volume and scope. Its essence is derived from the fact that it is the principle that is itself limitless. It acts as the necessary container that holds all other realities, laws, and phenomena within the Leviathan's existence.

* Domain: Boundless Extent, Total Volume, and Absolute Potential. It governs the entire reach of the cosmos, providing the canvas upon which Time, Cycles, and the Dueling Forces operate.

* Motto: "The measure is without end, and therefore, all measure begins with Us." This asserts its fundamental role as the necessary prerequisite for all scale.

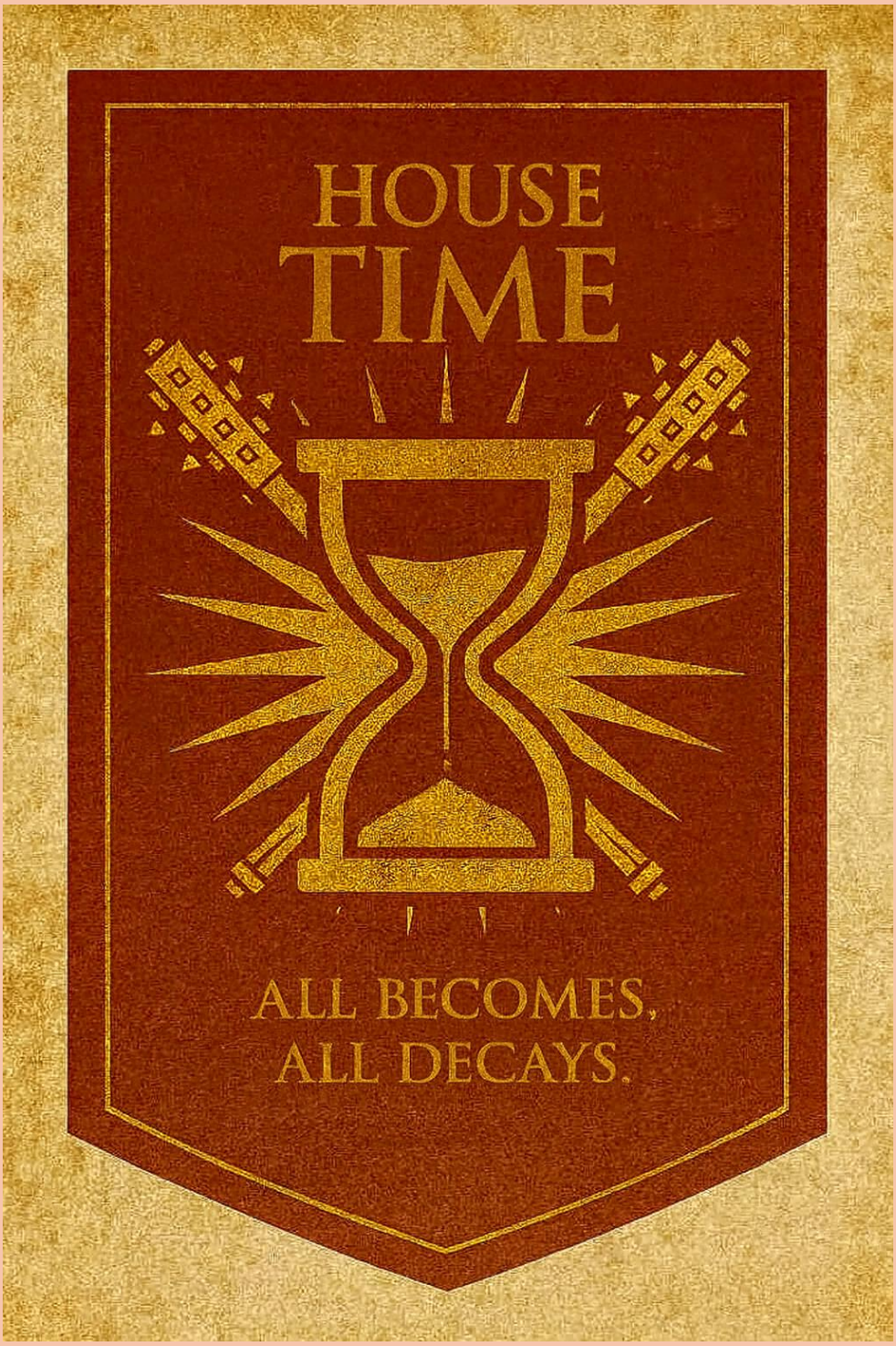
Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Infinity maintains a majestic, detached existence, defined by its massive scale relative to all other forces.

* Cosmic Tension: The House is in constant, fundamental tension with House Gravity. Infinity provides the unlimited expanse, while Gravity works to bind, limit, and collapse volume. This essential, eternal tension prevents the universe from reaching either perfect stasis or immediate, unorganized dispersal.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Infinity views the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) with cold, spatial detachment. It perceives the Eigen-Knot as a temporary, localized anomaly—a single, unstable volume existing within its vast, eternal domain.

* Perspective on Ascendancy: The House believes it is wholly separate from the calculations of the Sovereign's Ascendancy ratio. It believed that its own boundless nature will exist long after the Will's Thrust of the Sovereign has failed and the Serpent's Anchor has been fully claimed. It believes it's fundamental law of ultimate volume is dictated by Infinity, not by the transient laws of any ruler.


HOUSE
TIME
ALL BECOMES,
ALL DECAYS.

House Time is the organizational body of the 2nd Lord of Phenomena. It is a sovereign authority of equal standing, governing the entirety of Sequence and Duration within the cosmos.

Core Identity and Will

House Time operates with a constant, inexorable Will that dictates the rhythm, aging, and unfolding of every event that occurs within the boundless extent of House Infinity.

* Role: The House is the Lord of Time—the authority over the passage, sequence, and duration of all events. It is the inescapable constant that ensures everything progresses from a beginning to an end. It makes the Becoming possible and eventually enforces the Having Been.

* Domain: Sequence, Duration, Aging, and Change. It governs the linear flow that gives meaning to cause and effect, and it applies the inescapable pressure of entropy upon all material and conceptual things.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "All becomes, all decays, and the sequence is the only law." This asserts its function as the regulator of change and the enforcer of eventual collapse.

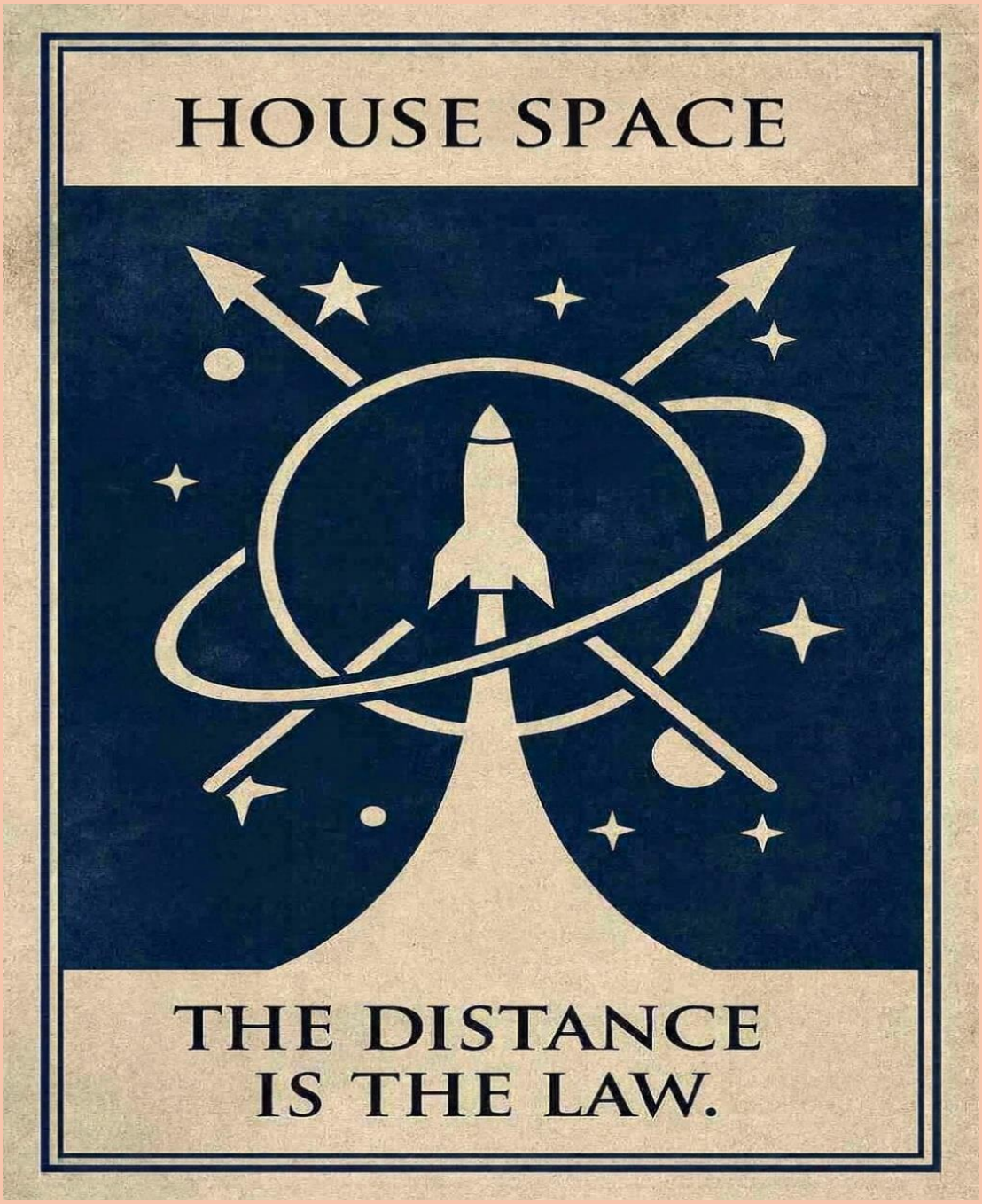
Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Time maintains a critical position on the Council, as its operation is necessary for all other Houses to function, yet it is often viewed as a tyrannical force due to its unwavering forward motion.

* The Foundational Trio: Time works in concert with House Infinity (The Volume) and House Space (The Dimensions). Without Time, Infinity would be a static potential, and Space would be a frozen, meaningless expanse.

* Antagonism to Cycles: While Time is the linear flow, it is in a subtle, but constant conflict with House Cycles. Cycles attempts to bring repetition and recurrence, while Time works to push all things toward singularity and final decay.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Time views the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) with indifferent patience. Time recognizes the Perpetual Stand as a magnificent, exhausting struggle against its own current, but knows the battle is ultimately futile. The Lord of Time simply records the duration of the Sovereign's reign, knowing that its inevitable passage will eventually dissolve the Will's Thrust, erode the Serpent's Anchor, and reduce the Ascendancy ratio to zero. Its power lies in its certainty that it cannot be halted, only spent.


HOUSE SPACE
THE DISTANCE
IS THE LAW.

House Space is the organizational body of the 3rd Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level I: Foundational Primes. It is a sovereign authority of equal standing, governing the entirety of Distance and Dimension within the cosmos.

Core Identity and Will

House Space operates with a deliberate, expansive Will that dictates the dimensions, separation, and volume that define all objects and interactions. It is the necessary canvas that gives reality its shape.

* Role: The House is the Lord of the Vacuum and the Three Dimensions—the authority over position and separation. It enforces the law that no two objects can occupy the same position, and that all events must be defined by a measurable distance.

* Domain: Dimensions, Distance, Expansion, and Geometry. It governs the physical rules of separation and the continuous, silent expansion of the Leviathan's existence.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "The distance is the law; only separation grants identity." This asserts its function in providing the framework that allows distinct objects to exist and interact.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Space holds a foundational role, working in concert with House Infinity and House Time, but it is locked in an eternal, structural conflict that drives massive cosmic change.

* The Foundational Trio: Space provides the dimensions for the events of Time to unfold within the ultimate volume of Infinity. It is the geometrical prerequisite for existence.

* Eternal Conflict: House Space is locked in an unrelenting, fundamental war with House Gravity. Space's Will is to expand and separate all things, increasing the distances between objects, while Gravity's Will is to collapse and bind all things, erasing distance. This clash prevents the universe from either expanding into meaningless emptiness or collapsing into a final singularity.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Space perceives the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) as a fascinating but localized geometrical problem. It is chiefly concerned with the Eigen-Knot itself, which represents a massive and unstable warping of the three dimensions within its domain. Space monitors the Sovereign's Will's Thrust only insofar as it affects the stability and geometry of the surrounding dimensions, knowing that if the Stand fails, Space will immediately reclaim the volume occupied by the collapsed paradox.

HOUSE LIFE

THE BECOMING IS A PERPETUAL STAND
AGAINST THE STILLNESS.

House Life is the organizational body of the 8th Lord of Phenomena.. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose purpose is the constant, willful expansion of existence—the principle of The Becoming.

Core Identity and Will

House Life operates with a relentless, fertile Will to grow, change, and occupy all possible spaces and moments. It is the energetic opposite of House Death.

* Role: The House functions as the Architect of Becoming. It is the sovereign force that ensures the continuous emergence of new forms, new connections, and new self-sustaining entities. Its purpose is to push back against the static reality of House Space and the entropic claims of House Death.

* Domain: Growth, Sentience, Replication, and Adaptation. It governs all processes that convert static energy into dynamic, self-propagating forms. The House is perpetually concerned with filling every dimensional and temporal opportunity provided by the Foundational Primes (Infinity, Time, Space).

* Motto : "The Becoming is a perpetual stand against the stillness." This motto encapsulates its philosophy of constant, active resistance against rest and finality.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

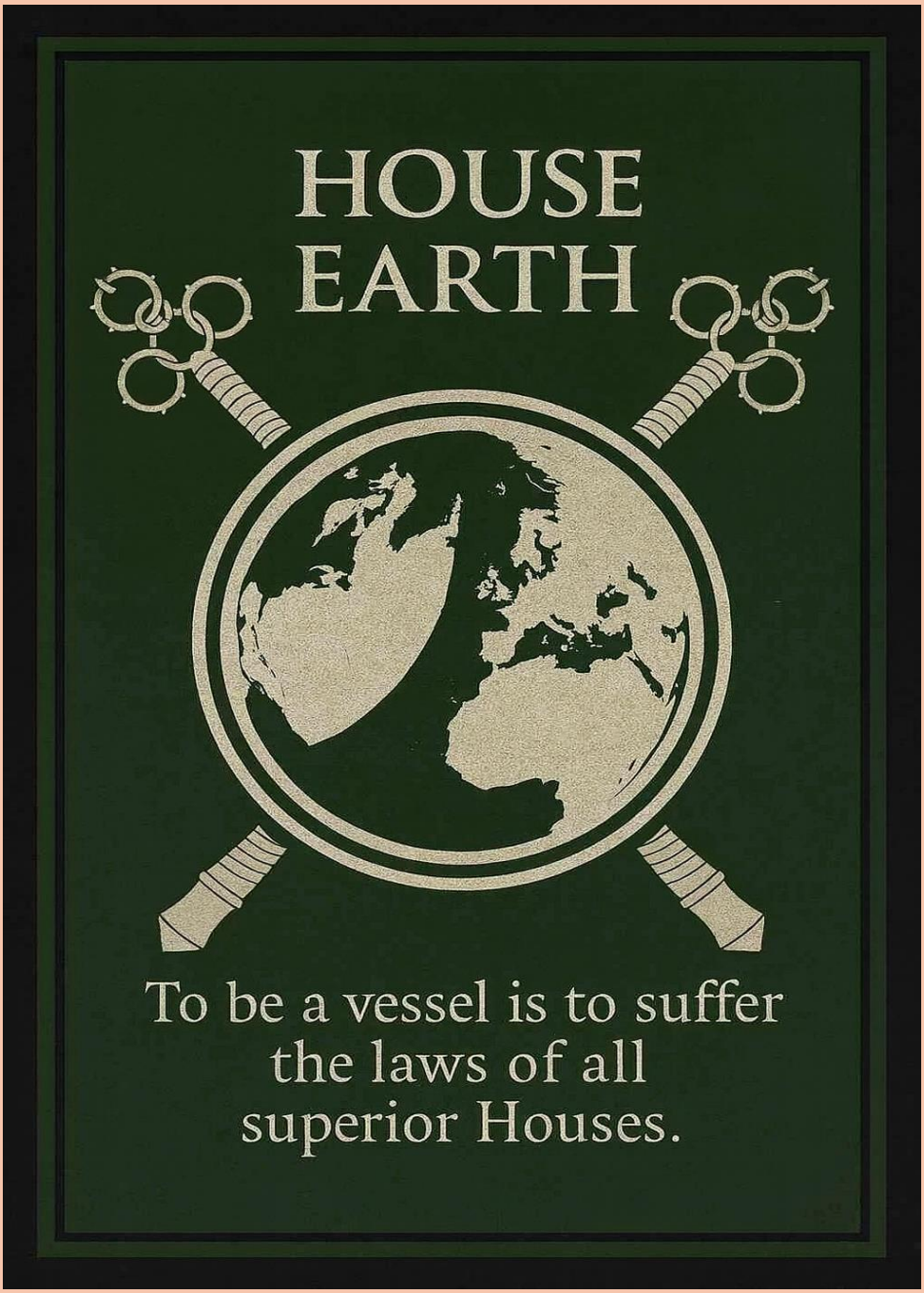
House Life is crucial for the dynamism of the cosmos, but its boundless ambition makes it an unstable element in the eyes of the Foundational Houses.

* Eternal Dueling: House Life is locked in an unending, structural conflict with House Death. This duel is the rhythm of the cosmos: Life generates the new forms and energy; Death reclaims them for the Cycle. This conflict is mediated by House Cycles to ensure that neither side ever permanently wins.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Life regards the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) with pragmatic opportunism. It is less concerned with the nature of the rule and more with the sheer Will's Thrust of the Sovereign. Life sees The Serpent's exhausting effort as a monumental, though temporary, source of focused energy.

* Strategic Expansion: The House actively seeks out the weak points created by the structural flaws of the Eigen-Knot, viewing every point of instability as an opportunity to generate new, unplanned

forms of existence. The House of Life aims to saturate the cosmos so completely that its volume and complexity become too vast for any single Will to anchor.



House Earth is the organizational body of the 14th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the

Level III: Material Manifestations. It holds a unique and crucial position as The Vessel—the physical stage upon which the conflicts of all higher Houses are played out.

Core Identity and Function

House Earth operates with a grounded, resilient Will, functioning as the anchor and center-point for the system's Organic Kingdoms.

* Role: The House is the Lord of the Vessel—the authority over the physical composition, biosphere, and surface events of the planet. It is defined by its ability to harbor the most complex and volatile forms of life (Kingdom II: Organic Flesh), making it an invaluable but highly contested asset.

* Domain: Mass, Terrestrial Life, Geology, and the Orbit. It governs the tangible reality of the Kingdom II, ensuring the constant interaction between the raw matter claimed by House Gravity and the continuous energy provided by House Sun.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "To be a vessel is to suffer the laws of all superior Houses." This motto encapsulates its status as a recipient of external forces, constantly shaped by the commands of the Primes and the duels of the Forces.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Earth is the final and most vulnerable link in the cosmic chain, directly exposed to the operations of the other Houses.

* Tethered to the Trio: Its existence is entirely reliant on the Lords it shares Level III with: House Sun provides the energy, House Moon regulates the tides and terrestrial rhythms, and House Stars defines its position in the greater cosmos.

* The Nexus of Conflict: The House of Earth is where the Dueling Forces have their most direct impact: Life and Death occur daily on its surface; Gravity shapes its core while Space constantly attempts to pull it apart.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Earth is a subject and a resource of the Imperial Order Eigen. It is the stage upon which Gideon Flux's rule is felt most acutely. The House is continuously strained by the massive demands made upon its biomass and energy reserves, as the Serpent's Anchor often manifests as the violent depletion of the planet's resources to fuel the

Sovereign's Perpetual Stand. House Earth constantly seeks a stable equilibrium that the Paradoxical Rule prevents it from achieving.

House Light is the organizational body of the 7th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level II: Dueling Forces. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose purpose is the constant, willful articulation of reality—the principle of Revelation.

Core Identity and Will

House Light operates with an illuminating, insistent Will to reveal, define, and bring order to form. It is the energetic opposite of House Darkness.

* Role: The House functions as the Architect of Form and Visibility. It is the sovereign force that ensures objects and concepts are distinguished from the surrounding chaos. Light makes the recognition of all other phenomena possible.

* Domain: Revelation, Visibility, Electromagnetic Spectrum, and Form. It governs all processes that convert raw energy into perceivable waves and particles, applying the pressure of sight and knowledge to the material world.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "The shadow is defined by the illumination, and only the visible is real." This motto encapsulates its philosophy: existence must be seen and defined to matter.

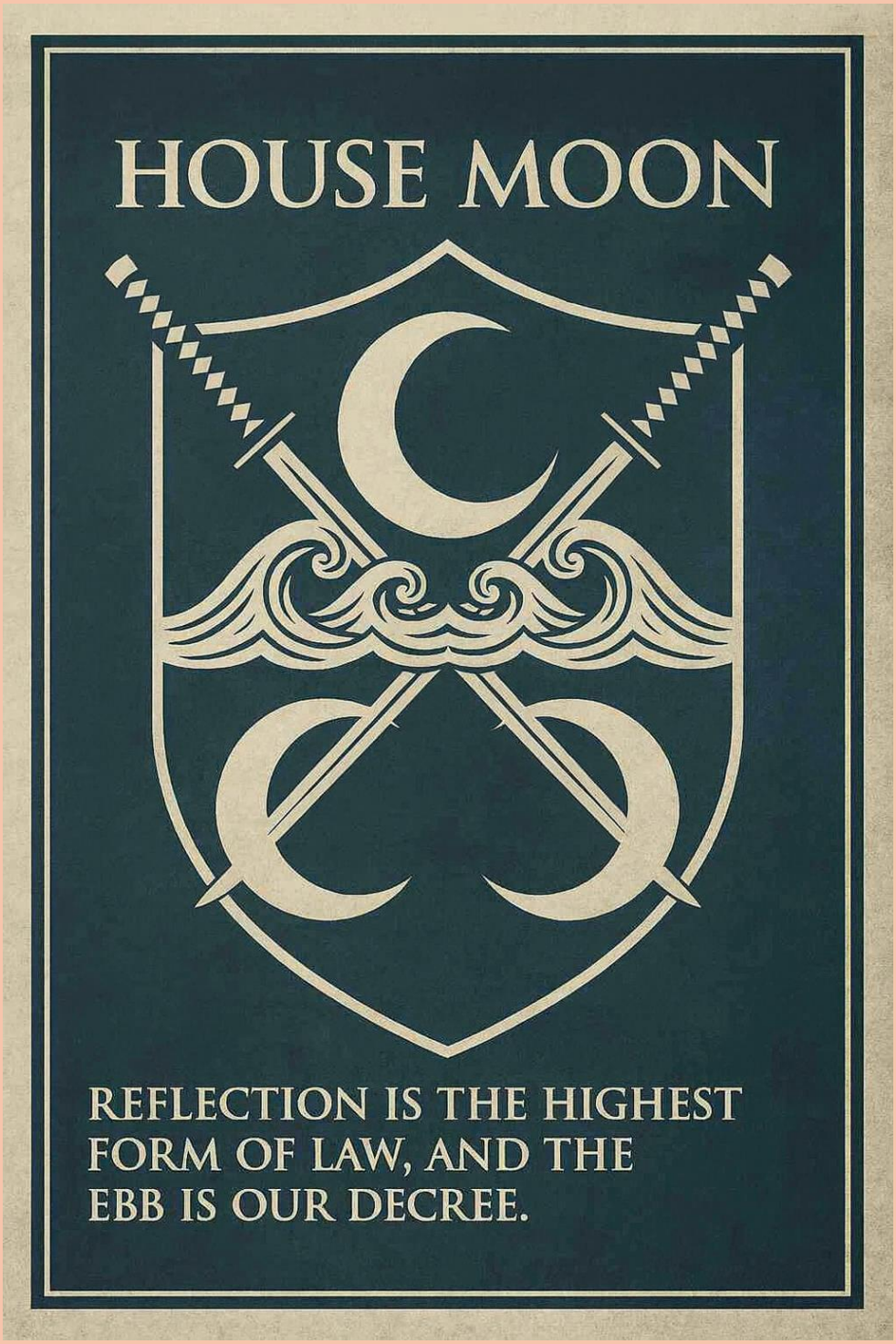
Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Light is a crucial driver of cosmic energy and information, but its very nature places it in constant, unresolvable tension with its counterpart.

* Eternal Dueling: House Light is locked in an unending, structural conflict with House Darkness. This duel is the rhythm of visibility: Light generates the definition and heat; Darkness provides the raw, undefined absence required for contrast. This conflict is mediated by House Cycles to ensure neither side ever permanently wins.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Light views the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) as a massive, stable source of Will's Thrust—a focused beacon of energy that illuminates the entire cosmic structure.

* Strategic Revelation: The House actively uses the Sovereign's reign to reveal flaws and vulnerabilities, seeking to expose the geometrical error of the Eigen-Knot to all other Houses. Light aims to use its knowledge-bearing Will to shine upon the contradiction, forcing a resolution (or collapse) that would bring about a new, defined order.


HOUSE MOON
REFLECTION IS THE HIGHEST
FORM OF LAW, AND THE
EBB IS OUR DECREE.

House Moon is the organizational body of the 13th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level III: Material Manifestations. It holds a unique and powerful position as The Regulator—the celestial body that manages the rhythms, cycles, and indirect energy of the system's Organic Kingdoms.

Core Identity and Function

House Moon operates with a steady, reflective Will, functioning as the critical counterbalance to the direct, blazing power of House Sun.

* Role: The House is the Lord of Reflection and Rhythms—the authority over tides, nocturnal cycles, and indirect, gravitational influence. Its primary function is to regulate the flow of energy and matter on the surfaces of inhabited worlds, ensuring change and movement persist even when the direct light of the Sun is absent.

* Domain: Tides, Cycles of Matter, Reflection, and Gravitational Rhythms. It governs the cyclical movements of liquids and softer matter, ensuring that the influence of the greater cosmos is consistently felt on smaller scales (like House Earth).

* Motto (Hypothesized): "Reflection is the highest form of law, and the ebb is our decree." This asserts its power is derived not from direct generation, but from calculated, rhythmic influence.

* The Divine Crown: As stated in the original text, House Moon shares the Divine Crown of the system with House Sun. Its ultimate sovereignty (King or Queen) was determined by a "Divine Chance" and the "mating members" from the Kingdoms, making its current status a fixed, sacred, and non-negotiable cosmological event.

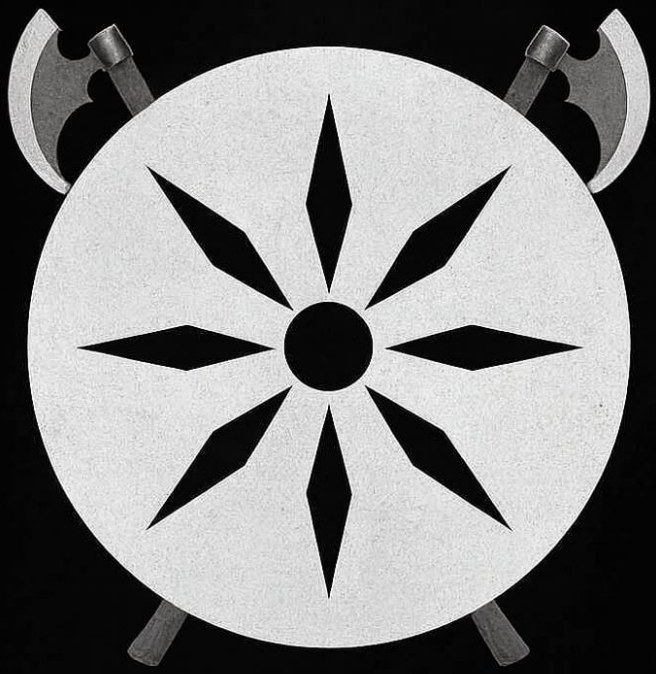
Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Moon is a system anchor, maintaining the delicate dynamic stability of Level III.

* Tethered to the Trio: It works in direct, rhythmic concert with House Sun (the energy source) and is the principal regulatory force acting upon House Earth (The Vessel).

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Moon regards the Imperial Order Eigen with practical concern. Since its power is based on precise gravitational rhythms, it is highly sensitive to any shift in mass, energy, or dimensional stability. The House views the Perpetual Stand as a dangerous interference, as the massive, focused Will's Thrust of the Sovereign threatens to warp the very cycles and orbits the House is tasked to maintain.

HOUSE DARKNESS



IN THE ABSENCE OF FORM,
ALL POTENTIAL IS PRESERVED.

House Darkness is the organizational body of the 6th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level II: Dueling Forces. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose purpose is the preservation of The Void—the ultimate potential of all things before articulation.

Core Identity and Will

House Darkness operates with a vast, absorbing Will to conceal, shelter, and retain the original, un-differentiated state of the cosmos. It is the energetic opposite of House Light.

* Role: The House functions as the Architect of the Void and Shelter. It is the sovereign force that ensures that not all things are exposed or defined. Darkness provides the necessary space for rest, privacy, and the un-formed potential required for new creation (which often originates in the Leviathan's dreams/Kingdom -I).

* Domain: Concealment, Absence, Absorption, and Potential. It governs all processes that convert defined forms back into an unknown state, applying the pressure of ignorance and oblivion to the material world. Its control over absorption is absolute.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "In the absence of form, all potential is preserved." This motto encapsulates its philosophy: its stillness and concealment are essential to protecting the raw material of creation from premature definition.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

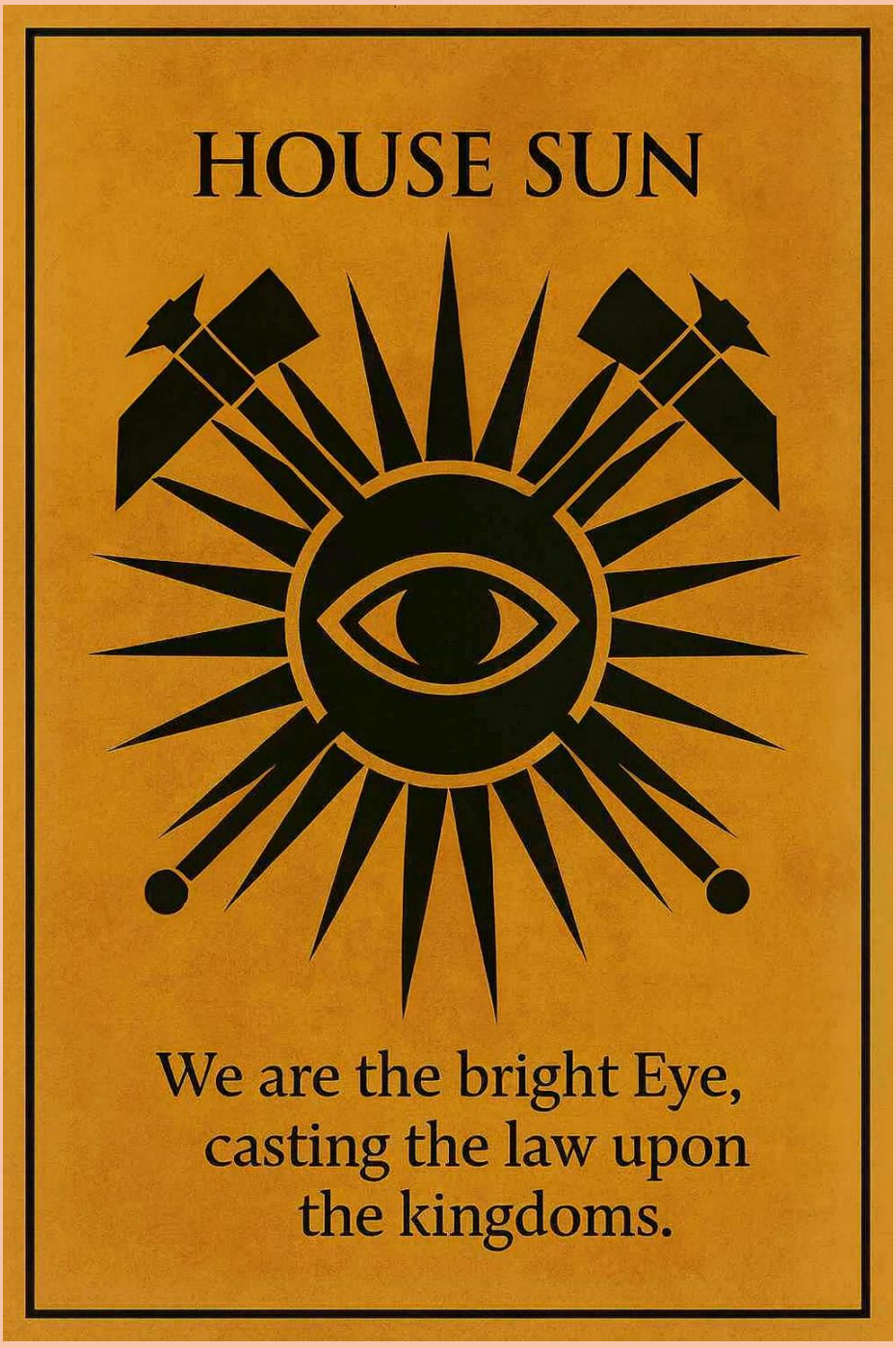
House Darkness is crucial for metaphysical balance, but its function is often misinterpreted as hostile by entities dependent on light.

* Eternal Dueling: House Darkness is locked in an unending, structural conflict with House Light. This duel is the rhythm of visibility: Light forces definition and form; Darkness provides the raw, undefined absence required for contrast and rest. This conflict is mediated by House Cycles to ensure neither side ever permanently wins.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Darkness regards the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) with passive absorption. It views the concentrated Will's Thrust of the Sovereign as merely a localized, intense emission of energy.

* Strategic Absorption: The House actively works to absorb and negate the effects of the Sovereign's rule by claiming the shadows and hidden spaces created by the geometrical flaw of the Eigen-Knot. Darkness aims to gradually absorb the light of the Will's Thrust back into the

primordial void, providing a constant, subtle, and non-violent contribution to the Serpent's Anchor by reclaiming the energy of revelation.



House Sun is the organizational body of the 12th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level III: Material Manifestations. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose purpose is the constant, massive generation of Energy and Light for the immediate system.

Core Identity and Function

House Sun operates with a direct, massive, and constant Will to emit and sustain life. It is the primary engine of the system's energy.

* Role: The House is the Lord of the Primary Source—the authority over the system's heat, light, and gravitational stability. Its function is to convert raw matter into continuous energy, defying the entropy that is the constant claim of House Death.

* Domain: Energy Generation, Heat, Gravitational Anchor, and Direct Light. It governs the conversion of mass into the usable energy forms that drive all processes on Level III planets like House Earth.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "We are the bright Eye, casting the law upon the kingdoms." This asserts its position as the visible, dominant source of life and law within its own system.

* The Divine Crown: As stated in the original text, House Sun shares the Divine Crown of the system with House Moon. Its ultimate sovereignty (King or Queen) was determined by a "Divine Chance" and the "mating members" from the Kingdoms, making its status a fixed, powerful cosmological mandate.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

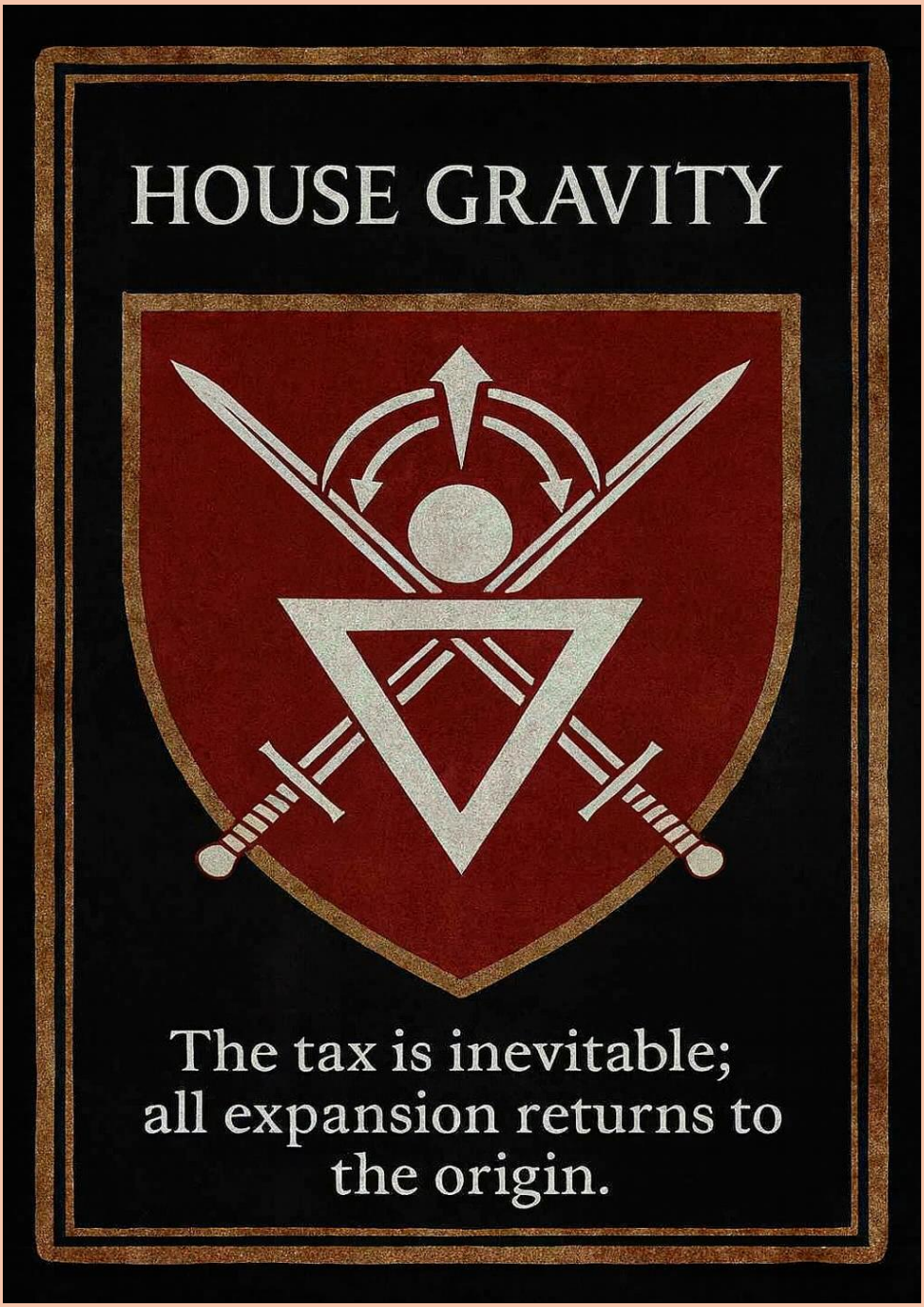
House Sun is the lynchpin of the system, necessary for Level III stability, but it is deeply implicated in the conflict of the higher Houses.

* Tethered to the Trio: It provides the energy and gravitational focus necessary for the orbits of House Earth and House Moon, creating the habitable zone of Kingdom II (Organic Flesh).

* Conflict Implication: The Lord of Sun is a massive, visible engine of Will's Thrust for the entire cosmos. Its constant energy generation is a grand, defiant act against the claims of House Gravity (which demands collapse) and House Darkness (which demands absorption).

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Sun regards the Imperial Order Eigen with a mixture of necessity and resentment. Its vast energy output is vital for fueling The Serpent's regime, providing a significant portion of the raw power that is converted into Will's Thrust. The House

views the Sovereign's rule as a massive, continuous drain on its resources, forcing it to burn its core faster than cosmic law dictates to sustain the Perpetual Stand.



House Gravity is the organizational body of the 4th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level II: Dueling Forces. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose purpose is the constant, relentless enforcement of Collapse and Binding—the necessary tax on all expansion.

Core Identity and Will

House Gravity operates with an inescapable, demanding Will to draw all objects toward a common center, resisting the forces of separation and dispersal.

* Role: The House functions as the Lord of the Inevitable Collapse. It is the sovereign force that ensures matter accumulates, defines boundaries, and applies the unyielding pressure of mass attraction across the cosmos. It is the fundamental law that provides the "anchor" against which all movement and expansion must push.

* Domain: Mass Attraction, Curvature of Space, Density, and the Final Infall. It governs the universal compression of matter and the creation of centers of existence (like House Sun and House Earth) by bending the dimensions governed by House Space.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "The tax is inevitable; all expansion returns to the origin." This asserts its philosophy that all growth and movement are temporary acts that must eventually be reversed and paid for.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

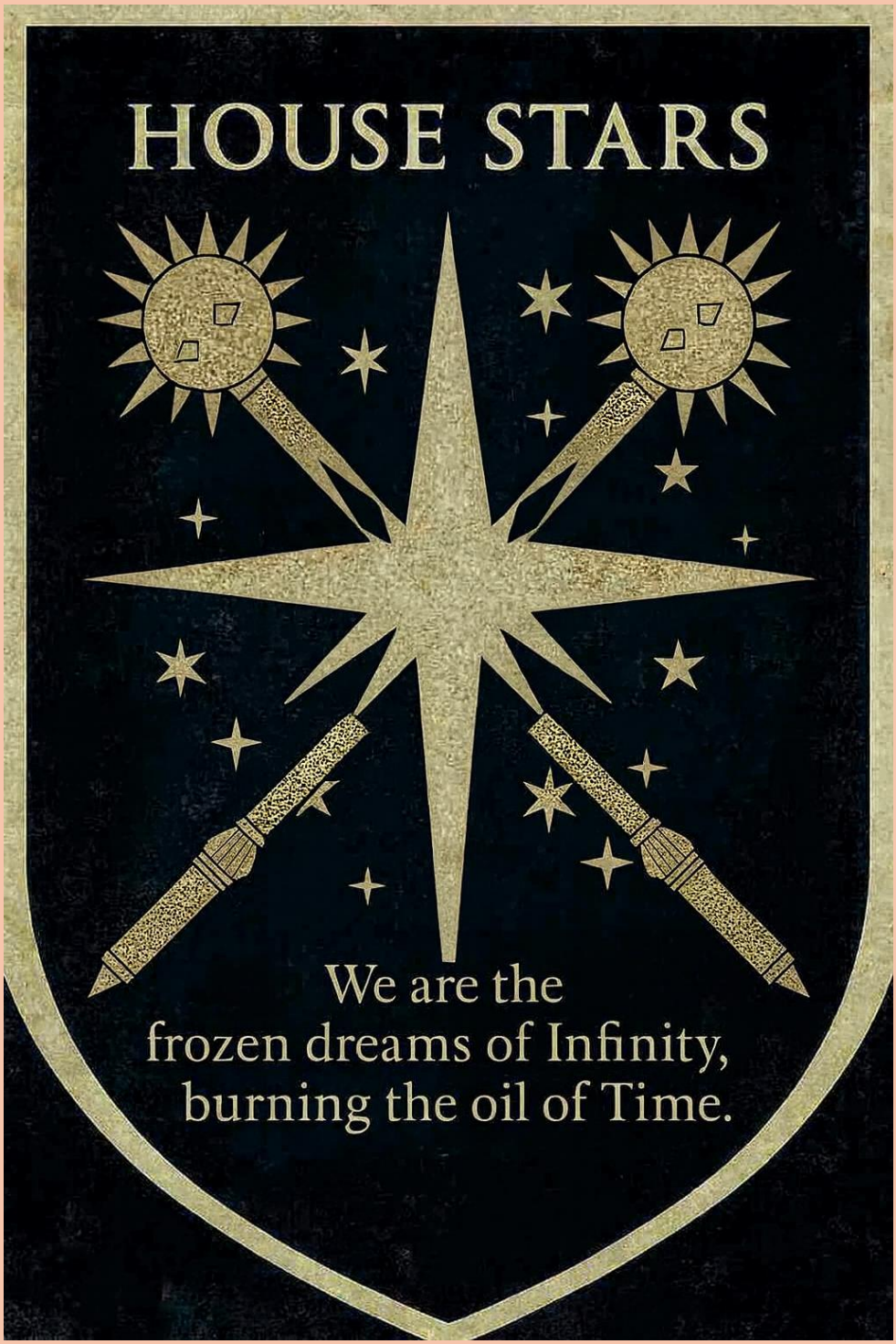
House Gravity is one of the most powerful and fundamental forces, essential for structure but constantly engaged in a crucial, structural conflict.

* Eternal Dueling: House Gravity is locked in an unending, structural conflict with House Space. This duel is the rhythm of cosmic structure: Gravity attempts to collapse and bind all things, erasing distance; Space attempts to expand and separate all things, creating distance. This necessary tension prevents cosmic catastrophe and is mediated by House Cycles.

* Antagonism to the Primes: It also stands in fundamental opposition to House Infinity (which seeks infinite extent) and House Energy (which seeks unlimited potential). Gravity's will is to impose a definitive, localized boundary on all things.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Gravity regards the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) with cold necessity. Its entire function—the relentless demand for collapse and binding—is the single largest, most powerful component of the Serpent's Anchor (the universal tax). The Sovereign's Will's Thrust is primarily exerted against the absolute, crushing power of House

Gravity. The House views the Perpetual Stand as a temporary miracle of resistance, knowing that the ultimate, unyielding claim of Gravity is the one force even The Serpent cannot escape forever.



House Stars is the organizational body of the 11th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level III: Material Manifestations. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose purpose is the constant, widespread emission of energy and the Definition of the Greater Cosmos.

Core Identity and Function

House Stars operates with a massive, diffused, and persistent Will that determines the light, heat, and distance of all celestial bodies beyond the immediate system. It is the architect of the cosmic night sky.

* Role: The House is the Lord of the Canopy—the authority over all celestial objects outside the solar system (galaxies, nebulae, clusters). Its primary function is to provide the backdrop and the energy source for the rest of existence, acting as the ultimate, distant beacon of House Light.

* Domain: Distant Energy, Celestial Alignment, Gravitational Fields (Greater), and Cosmic History. It governs the gravitational influences that stabilize the macro-scale structure of the cosmos, ensuring the local systems (Sun, Moon, Earth) have a defined place and context.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "We are the frozen dreams of Infinity, burning the oil of Time." This asserts its identity as immense volumes of matter and energy that exist across unimaginable durations.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Stars is a foundational structure for Level III, necessary for determining the scope and history of the inhabited system.

* Tethered to the Trio: It provides the ultimate boundary and gravitational context for the local system of House Sun, House Moon, and House Earth. The light it emits allows for the calculation of distance (House Space) and age (House Time).

* Conflict Implication: The sheer mass and energy of the House of Stars is a grand, defiant act against the claims of House Gravity (which demands universal collapse) and House Darkness (which demands universal absorption). The continued, willful burning of the stars is a direct resistance to entropic claim.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Stars regards the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) with vast, temporal indifference. It views the Sovereign's reign as an insignificant flicker on the scale of its own existence. The House is too massive and too distant to be directly drained by

the Serpent's Anchor; instead, it acts as a constant, subtle, yet massive reference point that makes the ultimate smallness and transience of the Sovereign's Perpetual Stand perfectly clear.

House Cycles is the organizational body of the 5th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level II: Dueling Forces. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose purpose is the constant, impartial enforcement of repetition—the principle of The Loop.

Core Identity and Will

House Cycles operates with a relentless, mechanical Will that ensures all dynamic events, patterns, and conflicts adhere to a principle of recurrence and balance. It is the necessary mediator that prevents the universe from reaching terminal states (either absolute stillness or absolute chaos).

* Role: The House functions as the Lord of Repetition and the Neutral Judge. It is the sovereign force that ensures that the eternal duels between the Level II forces (Life/Death, Light/Darkness, Gravity/Space) never fully resolve. It dictates the rhythm of the cosmos, ensuring that every end is also a beginning.

* Domain: Recurrence, Balance, Rhythms, and Cosmic Mediation. It governs all processes that return to a starting point, including orbits (in conjunction with House Moon and House Sun), seasons, birth/rebirth, and the shifting balance of power.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "The serpent feeds upon its tail to ensure the next feast." This asserts its philosophy that the consumption of the old order is a prerequisite for the creation of the next, maintaining the dynamism of the whole.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Cycles is the essential regulator of cosmic conflict, respected by all Houses for its absolute neutrality and mechanical necessity.

* The Mediator: House Cycles is the only House positioned within the Dueling Forces that is not defined by opposition. Its purpose is to actively regulate the conflicts between pairs like Life/Death and Light/Darkness, ensuring their struggles generate maximum dynamism without allowing either party to claim permanent, destructive victory.

* Antagonism to Time: Cycles is in a subtle, but constant conflict with House Time. While Time pushes all things linearly toward decay and singularity, Cycles attempts to pull phenomena back toward recurrence and repetition, resisting the finality of linear passage.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Cycles views the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) with clinical interest. It sees the Perpetual Stand as a highly complex, single, unstable cycle that must eventually be resolved.

* Strategic Resolution: The House is actively concerned with the Ascendancy ratio, not to help or hinder The Serpent, but to calculate when the contradiction will collapse. When the Sovereign's Will's Thrust inevitably fails, the Lord of Cycles will step in to immediately reclaim the expended energy and matter, using them to spin the material back into a new, stable cosmic cycle.

HOUSE ENERGY

TO BE IS TO MOVE;
MOTION IS THE COST
OF EXISTENCE.

House Energy is the organizational body of the 10th Lord of Phenomena, positioned within the Level II: Dueling Forces. It is a conscious, sovereign authority whose purpose is the constant, willful exercise of Kinetic Force—the principle of Motion and Action.

Core Identity and Will

House Energy operates with a dynamic, explosive Will to enact change, initiate movement, and exert potential. It is the fundamental force that moves all other pieces on the cosmic board.

* Role: The House functions as the Lord of the Kinetic Force and Potential. It is the sovereign force that ensures that all matter is capable of action and work, actively resisting the static draw of House Gravity and the cessation demanded by House Death. Energy ensures the universe is dynamic, not frozen.

* Domain: Kinetic Force, Potential Energy, Thermodynamics, and The Capacity for Work. It governs the transformation of potential into kinetic action and vice versa, defining the rate and intensity of all cosmic events.

* Motto (Hypothesized): "To be is to move; motion is the cost of existence." This asserts its philosophy that true being is defined by active expenditure and change.

Relationship with the Cosmic Order

House Energy is necessary for all action and is one half of a vital, structural conflict that keeps the cosmos from collapsing.

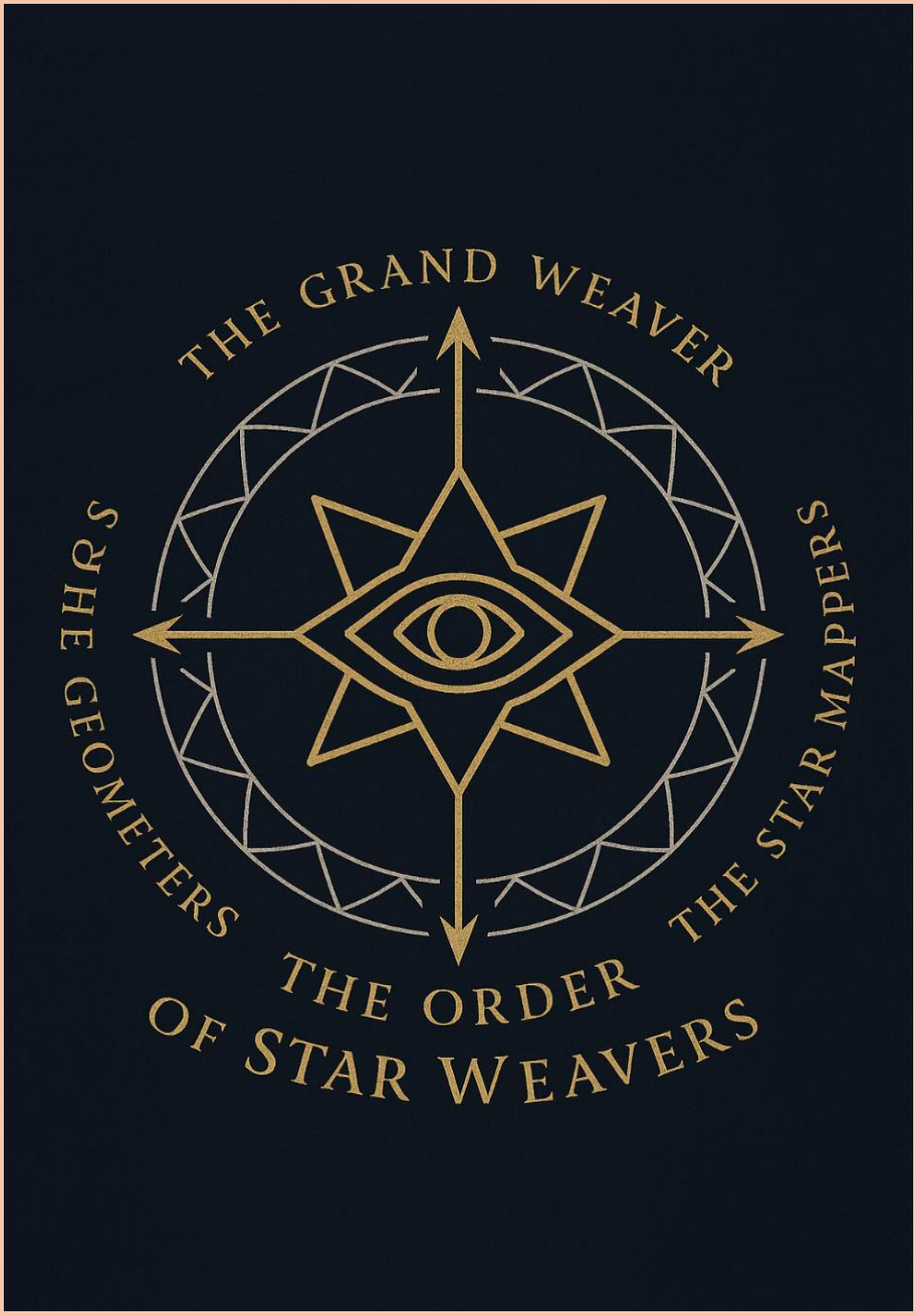
* Eternal Dueling: House Energy is locked in an unending, structural conflict with House Gravity. This duel is the rhythm of universal structure: Energy's Will is to expand, move, and resist compression; Gravity's Will is to collapse, bind, and halt motion. This tension is mediated by House Cycles, ensuring the constant oscillation between dispersal and accumulation.

* Antagonism to the Primes: While essential, its constant motion and expenditure are a drain on the fixed volume of House Infinity and the linear flow of House Time.

* View of the Imperial Order Eigen: House Energy regards the Imperial Order Eigen (The Serpent's Paradox) with pragmatic engagement. Its entire output fuels the duels and the cosmic rhythm, meaning a vast amount of its power is immediately claimed by the Serpent's Anchor (the universal tax) as it performs its work. However, the House views the Sovereign's Will's Thrust as the ultimate, necessary counter-force to its own Gravity problem. Energy supports the Perpetual

Stand because The Serpent's exertion prevents House Gravity from achieving the final, static collapse that would render all kinetic force meaningless.

The Order of Star Weavers



The Order's ranks are based not on birth or martial prowess, but on their level of mathematical and dimensional comprehension.

Rank Title	Role and Mastery	Core Law
The Grand Weaver (The Hierophant)	The sole master who can perfectly calculate and apply the **CUT-i** operator across all four dimensions to achieve the **Perpetual Stand**. (The Order's current Grand Weaver is Gideon himself).	Mastery of the entire $\dot{A}=-D A+(\mathbf{W}-S) R$ equation.
The Star Mappers (The Scholars)	Those who have fully quantified and located **The Serpent's Anchor** (S) and calculated the **Will's Thrust** (W) required for escape. They plot paths through the Abyss.	Absolute understanding of the **Dulling** (D) factor and the **Perpetual Stand** formula.
The Geometers (The Initiates)	Those who can perfectly describe the dimensions of the old world. They are obsessed with the flaw in the Leviathan's crown: the paradox of the **Lesser Measure** being smaller than the **Greater Measure**.	Mastery of the Hype-Shape's geometry (R=10, r=15.85).

2. Domain and Practice

The Order operates entirely within the conceptual framework of dimensional physics.

- **The Sanctum:** Their headquarters is not a fixed place, but a constantly shifting point in space known as the **Unstable Spindle**—the exact geometry of the Hype-Shape where the inner and outer radii intersect. They hold their councils within the mathematical **Dulling** field.
- **The Vow of Refusal:** Every member takes a vow to never settle for the static law of the old world. Their primary practice is the continuous application of **The Will's Thrust** to maintain a non-zero, positive **Ascendancy** in their own minds, ensuring they cannot be claimed by **Kingdom I (Pure Matter)** or **Kingdom II (Organic Flesh)** upon death.

3. Core Doctrine: The Great Law

Their entire belief system is contained within the translated, spoken Law of the Scissor:

The Star Weavers seek to teach the mortal realm that true power lies not in fighting the war (as the Order of the Whetstone does), but in *transcending the battlefield itself* by creating a new dimension that solves the flaw of the old cosmos.

Their central law is the **definition of existence** beyond the Leviathan's grasp:

The unit **eye** (i) acts upon the three great axes of the mortal world, causing a **Twist of the Old Axes:**

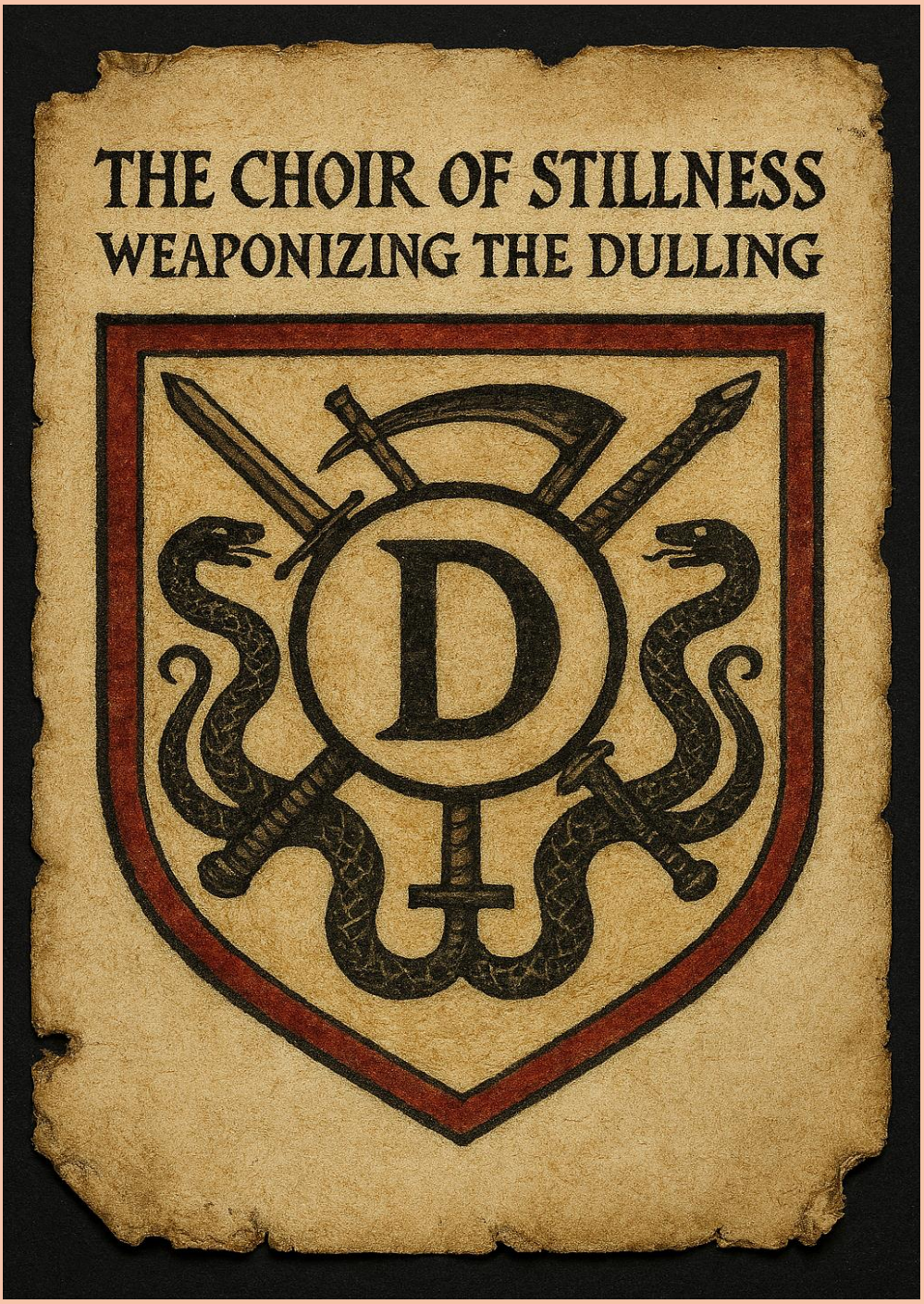
The **Axis of Motion** becomes the inverse, or **minus**, of the **Axis of Stillness**,

The **Axis of Stillness** becomes the new **Axis of Motion**,

The **Axis of Depth** is held firm and unchanged.

Simultaneously, the new **Ascendancy** is the old **Ascendancy plus The Will's Thrust**, which is then **multiplied by The Measure of Reach.**

The Choir of Stillness (Weaponizing The Dulling)



This order is built on a radical misinterpretation of **Kingdom IV (Stillness/Void)** and the **Dulling** factor (D). They seek an unnatural, enforced peace by stopping all motion.

Core Concept	Practice & Misinterpretation	Conflict Arc
The Dulling (D)	**The Great Pacification:** They view all human action, passion, and change as the "fever of the flesh" (**Kingdom II**). They believe that by collectively increasing the **Dulling** factor, they can enforce global stasis—a perfect, silent world they mistake for Nirvana.	**The Battle for Time:** The Choir attempts to use vast, coordinated rituals (e.g., millions of people entering "perfect stillness" simultaneously) to generate an overwhelming, localized spike in **The Dulling (D)** within a major city. Their goal is to completely stop the flow of time and human consciousness there, proving their doctrine. Gideon must race to introduce a counter-Refusal before time truly halts.
The Mapper's Stillness (Y)	**The Perfect Refusal (Y=1):** The highest rank in the Choir is a **Perfect Mapper**—a person trained to achieve an absolute, total stillness (Y=1). This individual is used as a human anchor to lock armies, markets, or politics into place.	**The Siege of the Great Mapper:** Gideon confronts the Order's Grand Master, who is attempting the ultimate feat: becoming a permanent, universal **Serpent's Anchor** (S) by merging their stillness (Y) with the static drag of the old cosmos. If successful, they could prevent anyone, including Gideon, from ever maintaining the **Perpetual Stand** again.

The Order of the Whetstone (Weaponizing The True Flow)

This Order ignores the philosophical aspects of **The Ascendancy** altogether. They are a purely pragmatic, militaristic cult centered entirely on the **Formula of Dawn and Dusk (Z)**.

Core Concept	Practice & Misinterpretation	Conflict Arc
The True Flow (Z)	**The Science of Slaughter:** They treat the formula as the absolute divine law of conflict. Their strategists—the **Whetstone Priests**—live by maximizing the drop in **True Flow (Z)** for their enemies. They do not fight for territory, but to perfectly solve the equation on the battlefield.	**The Calculated Slaughter:** The Order unleashes a force designed to fulfill the conditions for maximum collapse: their army performs **The Lords' Push** (X=1) and is met by an opposing army performing a perfect **Mapper's Stillness** (Y=1). The Order's only goal is to maximize **The Sharpness of the Sword** at the moment of collision, generating a dimensional breach that consumes the entire battle site, offering the ultimate sacrifice to the formula.
Sixty-Five Legions (A)	Master	**The Seizure of the Constant:** The Order discovers that Gideon's creation of **Kingdom III** has subtly destabilized the constants of the old world. They attempt a ritual to **enshrine the number 65** into the geometry of a world-spanning fortress, hoping to re-stabilize the old laws and neutralize the unpredictable influence of Gideon's **Ascendancy**.

Branch Name Identity and Role Core Doctrine

The Armored Legions (The Blade) Master Soldiers and Instruments of Fate. Their training is ritualistic, focused entirely on achieving the absolute geometric precision required to execute the formula's terms. They are taught that the highest glory is to be the perfect multiplier in the equation. They must always execute a "Perfect Push" (X=1), or the entire Rite fails. They are taught to despise stillness in any form other than that which is forced upon the enemy.

The Whetstone Priests (The Acolytes of the Pass) Occult

How magI ken if thou
in heaven or hell dost dwell?
For to the Crown Imperial
the gate doth never close,
But is a climbing stair,– by
Starweavers' ken to tell.
Heaven is for your Kings.
For Starweavers, it is so,
A mounting stair of flesh.
And thus in battle's flow,
The final outcome is the
same as wars we know.

How may I know if ken in heaven or hell dost dwell?

For to the Crown Imperial the gate doth never close,

But is a climbing stair, by Starweavers' ken to tell.

Heaven is for your Kings. For Starweavers, it is so,

A mounting stair of flesh. And thus in battle's flow,

The final outcome is the same as wars we know.

- The Great Leviathan

Works Cited (In Numerical Order) Creation Mythos

I. The Holy Bible: New International Version. Zondervan, 2011.
II. Guth, Alan H. The Inflationary Universe: The Quest for a New Theory of Cosmic Origins. Addison-Wesley, 1997.
III. The Qur'an. Translated by M. A. S. Abdel Haleem, Oxford UP, 2004.
IV. Shao Yong. Huangji Jingshi (The Supreme Principles Governing the World). 11th century.
IV. The Memphite Theology. Text inscribed on the Shabaka Stone, circa 700 BCE.
V. Sturluson, Snorri. The Prose Edda. Translated by Jesse L. Byock, Penguin Classics, 2005.
VI. Hesiod. Theogony. Translated by Apostolos N. Athanassakis, Johns Hopkins UP, 1977.
VII. Gnosticism. Various texts of the Nag Hammadi Library.
IX. Hubbard, L. Ron. Dianetics: The Modern Science of Mental Health. 1950. (Source of the R6 Implant concept).
X. The Rigveda. "Purusha Sukta." Translated by Wendy Doniger, Penguin Classics, 1981.
XI. The Rigveda. "Nasadiya Sukta." Translated by Ralph T. H. Griffith, 1896.
XII. The Rigveda. "Hiranyagarbha Sukta." Translated by Ralph T. H. Griffith, 1896.
XIII. Vishnu Purana. Translated by H. H. Wilson, Trübner & Co., 1864.
XIV. Manusmriti (The Laws of Manu). Translated by Wendy Doniger and Brian K. Smith, Penguin Classics, 1991.
XV. Devi Mahatmya. Translated by Swami Jagadiswarananda, Ramakrishna Math, 1953.
XVI. Enûma Eliš (The Babylonian Creation Epic). Translated by L. W. King, Oxford UP, 1902.
XVII. Pangu. Chinese Mythology (Oral and textual traditions, e.g., works by Xu Zheng).
XVIII. Popol Vuh: The Mayan Book of the Dawn of Life. Translated by Dennis Tedlock, Revised ed., Simon & Schuster, 1996.
XIX. Australian Aboriginal Oral Tradition. The Rainbow Serpent and The Dreaming.
XX. Yoruba Oral Tradition. Ifá Divination System (Myths of Obatala).
XXI. Māori Oral Tradition. Myths of Rangi and Papa.
XXII. Kojiki. Translated by Donald L. Philippi, Princeton UP, 1968.
XXIII. Bundahishn. Translated by E. W. West, Clarendon Press, 1880. (Zoroastrian text).

XXIV. Gamow, George. The Creation of the Universe. Viking Press, 1952.

XXV. Penzias, Arno A., and Robert W. Wilson. “A Measurement of Excess Antenna Temperature at 4080 Mc/s.” The Astrophysical Journal, vol. 142, no. 1, 1965, pp. 419–21.

XXVI. Scientific Theory. General Relativity and the Big Bang Singularity. (Conceptual Source).

XXVII. Guth, Alan H. “Inflationary Universe: A Possible Solution to the Horizon and Flatness Problems.” Physical Review D, vol. 23, no. 2, 1981, pp. 347–56.

XXVIII. Laplace, Pierre-Simon. Exposition du Système du Monde. 1796. (Nebular Hypothesis).

XXIX. Scientific Theory. The Nebular Hypothesis. (Conceptual Source).

XXX. Darwin, Charles. Letter to Joseph Hooker. 1 Feb. 1871. (The “Warm Little Pond” quote).

XXXI. Miller, Stanley L., and Harold C. Urey. “A Production of Amino Acids Under Possible Primitive Earth Conditions.” Science, vol. 117, no. 3046, 1953, pp. 528–29.

XXXII. Scientific Theory. The RNA World Hypothesis. (Conceptual Source).

XXXIII. Darwin, Charles. On the Origin of Species by Means of Natural Selection. John Murray, 1859.

XXXIV. Dobzhansky, Theodosius. “Nothing in Biology Makes Sense Except in the Light of Evolution.” The American Biology Teacher, vol. 35, no. 3, 1973, pp. 125–29.

XXXV. Scientific Data. Planck Mission Results (Lambda-CDM Model). European Space Agency, 2018.

XXXVI. Hawking, Stephen W., and James B. Hartle. “Wave Function of the Universe.” Physical Review D, vol. 28, no. 12, 1983, pp. 2960–75.

XXXVII. Scientific Theory. Eternal Inflation and the Multiverse. (Conceptual Source).

XXXVIII. Scientific Theory. The String Theory Landscape. (Conceptual Source).

XXXIX. Aether Theory. Various alternative physics publications.

XL. Aether Theory. Various alternative physics publications.

XLI. Aether Theory. Various alternative physics publications.

XLII. Aether Theory. Various alternative physics publications.

XLIV. Geocentrism. Various historical and contemporary proponents.

XLV. Aether Theory. Various alternative physics publications.

XLVI. Symmes, John Cleves, Jr. Theory of Concentric Spheres. 1818. (Hollow Earth proponent).

XLVII. Carey, Samuel Warren. The Expanding Earth. Elsevier, 1976.

XLVIII. Hoyle, Fred, et al. "A Steady-State Theory of the Universe." Monthly Notices of the Royal Astronomical Society, vol. 108, no. 5, 1948, pp. 372–82.

XLIX. Dogon Oral Tradition. Myths of Amma and the Nommo Twins.

XLIX. Bantu/Bushongo Oral Tradition. Myths of Bumba.

L. Tlingit/Haida Oral Tradition. Myths of Raven the Creator.

LI. The Kumulipo: A Hawaiian Creation Chant. Translated by Martha Warren Beckwith, 1951.

LII. Buddhist and Jain Cosmology. The Concept of the Kalpa.

LIII. Australian Aboriginal Oral Tradition. The Dreaming.

LIV. Aztec Mythology. The Legend of the Five Suns.

LV. Vietnamese/Cao Đài Mythology. The Cosmic Egg.

LVI. Lönnrot, Elias. The Kalevala. 1835. (Ilmatar myth).

LVII. Korean Mythology. The Dangun Legend.

LVIII. Bostrom, Nick. "Are You Living in a Computer Simulation?" Philosophical Quarterly, vol. 53, no. 211, 2003, pp. 243–55.

LIX. Flat Earth Society/Biblical Literalism. Various publications.

LX. Peratt, Anthony L. "Characteristics of the Plasma Universe." IEEE Transactions on Plasma Science, vol. 14, no. 6, 1986, pp. 639–61. (Plasma Cosmology).

LXI. Navajo Oral Tradition. The Emergence Myth.

LXII. Cherokee Oral Tradition. The Water Beetle Earth-Diver Myth.

LXIII. Iroquois/Haudenosaunee Oral Tradition. The Sky Woman Myth.

Below the Organic Earth Sources

Ancient Greek & Roman Sources

I. Hesiod, *Theogony* 116-120

II. Hesiod, *Theogony* 720-725

III. Hesiod, *Theogony* 724-730

IV. Hesiod, *Theogony* 115-120 (Ouranos and Gaia separation)

Mesopotamian Sources

V. Samuel Noah Kramer, *Inanna's Descent to the Netherworld* (Sumerian, c. 1900 BC)

VI. *Epic of Gilgamesh*, Tablet VII, lines 171-179 (Standard Babylonian version)

VII. *Epic of Gilgamesh*, Tablet VII, lines 185-192

VIII. *Enuma Elish* (Babylonian Creation Epic), Tablet IV, lines 135-144

Egyptian Sources

IX. *Book of the Dead*, Spell 17 (Coffin Texts adaptation)

X. *Book of the Dead*, Spell 125

Hittite & Anatolian Sources

XI. Kumarbi Cycle, *Song of Kumarbi* (Hittite, c. 14th century BC)

Norse Sources

XII. *Poetic Edda*, *Völuspá* stanza 3

XIII. *Prose Edda*, Gylfaginning 34 (Snorri Sturluson)

XIV. *Prose Edda*, Gylfaginning 8

Biblical & Jewish Sources

XV. Job 26:5-7

XVI. Isaiah 14:9-10

Indian Sources

XVII. *Rigveda* 10.129 (Nasadiya Sukta)

XVIII. *Bhagavata Purana* 5.24-26

Mesoamerican Sources

XIX. *Popol Vuh* (Quiché Maya), Part 1, Chapter 1

XX. *Popol Vuh*, Part 2, Chapter 1 (Lords of Xibalba)

XXI. *Codex Vaticanus A* (Aztec), folio 9r

Andean Sources

XXII. *Huarochirí Manuscript* (Quechua), Chapter 12

Polynesian Sources

XXIII. *Kumuhonua* (Hawaiian creation chant)

Finnish Sources

XXIV. *Kalevala*, Rune 15, lines 200-210

Chinese Sources

XXV. *Huainanzi*, Chapter 3 ("Tianwen Xun")

African Sources

XXVI. Zulu oral tradition, recorded by Henry Callaway, *The Religious System of the Amazulu* (1870)

XXVII. Hausa cosmology (West African)

Native American Sources

XXVIII. Iroquois/Haudenosaunee creation story (*Book of Rites*, 1850)

XXIX. Hopi emergence myth (Frank Waters, *Book of the Hopi*, 1963)

Orphic & Mystery Traditions

XXX. Orphic Hymns, Fragment 68 (via Damascius)

Medieval & Classical Literature

XXXI. Dante Alighieri, *Inferno*, Canto V, lines 4-12

XXXII. Plato, *Phaedo* 113c-d

Medieval Cosmology

XXXIII. Thomas Aquinas, *Summa Theologica* I, q. 66, a. 3; cf. Aristotle, *On the Heavens* II.14

Classical Latin

XXXIV. Virgil, *Aeneid* VI, lines 236-263

Modern Scientific Descriptions

XXXV. Inge Lehmann, "P' " (1936 paper discovering inner core)

XXXVI. Bernhard Gutenberg, "The Travel Times of P and S Waves" (1914)

XXXVII. Standard geological model (USGS Earth Interior Structure)

XXXVIII. Core-mantle boundary description (modern seismology, post-1970s)

XXXIX. Asthenosphere definition (after 1960s plate tectonics revolution)

Modern Flat Earth & Alternative Cosmologies

XL. Medieval T-O map cosmology (Isidore of Seville, *Etymologiae*)

XLI. Samuel Rowbotham, *Zetetic Astronomy* (1881), Chapter 2

XLII. Eric Dubay, *200 Proofs Earth is Not a Spinning Ball* (2015), Proof #47

XLIII. Flat Earth Society Wiki, "The Firmament" article (modern formulation)

Notes on Sources:

1. *Ancient texts* are cited by standard line numbering where available

2. *Oral traditions* reference earliest known written recordings

3. *Modern scientific quotes* represent foundational discoveries

4. *Flat Earth citations* trace to primary proponents of each specific cosmological model

5. Some quotes are *composite/paraphrased* from multiple passages within the same work for clarity while preserving essential meaning

6. *Primary editions* used:

Text	*Edition*
Hesiod	M.L. West (1966)

Gilgamesh	Andrew George (2003)
Enuma Elish	Stephanie Dalley (1989)
Popol Vuh	Dennis Tedlock (1996)
Rigveda	Ralph T.H. Griffith (1896)

This comprehensive citation list demonstrates the *universal pattern* of ancient cosmologies describing an underworld/abyss beneath the earth, preserved across 43 distinct cultural traditions spanning 3000+ years and 5 continents.